

## UNABLE TO SWIM; IS DROWNED

Eugene Kennedy, Jr., the 14 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kennedy, of Pricedale was drowned while bathing in the river Saturday afternoon, near the bridge which spans the line between Westmoreland and Fayette counties, at Belle, Vernon. The body was found shortly after by some companions.

The lad had teased his parents Saturday afternoon to allow him to go swimming, and finally gained the consent of the father but not of the mother. In company with a few boys of his own age he went to the river and in a short time the young fellows were splashing about and having a frolic in the water. All could swim except young Kennedy, so after spending a few moments near the shore they erected a diving board and one by one dove into the stream and swam away. Kennedy concluded to attempt the feat and mounting the board took a "header" into the water. It was beyond his depth at that place, and when he came to the surface first, cried to his companions, who were a good distance away, for help. They started to the rescue but were unable to reach the lad before he was drowned.

The body was recovered and taken to the undertaking rooms of Reppert and Sons, then later home. The funeral will be held from the Pricedale church this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Young Kennedy was a popular lad, of a cheerful and sunny disposition. His death came as a shock to many of Belle Vernon and Pricedale citizens. He was employed in the Coal Company's store at Pricedale.

## EVANGELIST AND SINGER TO BE HERE IN OCTOBER

Prospects for a big revival in the coming fall, the Avenue Presbyterian church is planning to have a special evangelist and singer here to conduct services. These noted men will be Messrs. Carter and Hendrix, who have reputations throughout several states for their power in such meetings as the proposed one. They are in constant demand and it was with difficulty that they were secured for the work here.

The meetings will begin the first or second Sunday in the month of October and continue for three weeks. It is hoped that a great good will be done not only in Charleroi but the surrounding towns by the evangelists.

### Benefit Ball.

At The Independence Hall, corner Crest avenue and Third street, Saturday July 25th, Hubizee Orchestra. 29613

### Notice.

Ladies of the Maccabees of Charleroi Hive No. 85 will please take notice. There will be a special meeting on Monday evening July 27 at the home of Lady Commander Mary E. Springer, McKean avenue for the purpose of transacting important business. All members are particularly requested to be present. By order of Lady Commander. 2983

## WRECK ON M. AND W. BRANCH TEARS UP TRACK

A wreck on the W. and M. branch near Hazelkirk Saturday afternoon at about 4 o'clock caused a delay of many hours in traffic, and much damage to the track.

A heavy coal train was coming from Ellsworth when ten cars were derailed. The train, was moving rather fast, and the cars bumping along before a halt could be made tore up the tracks for many hundred feet. A wreck train and crew was taken from Monongahela and worked all night and part of yesterday before the tracks could be put into condition.

During the time the crew were working all trains had to be transferred to the other track.

## SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS ARE SENT TO JAIL

Robert Richardson, white, and Charles Johnson, colored, were sentenced at a hearing before Justice of the Peace Rice this morning to thirty days each in jail, for sleeping in a station and being suspicious characters. They were arrested this morning by P. R. R. detective Chalfant, in the West Brownsville Junction station, and brought to Charleroi for the hearing. They could not give a good account of themselves, becoming sadly mixed in their tales. Each had a razor in his coat, and the white man had a paper representing 115 shares of oil stock in a Western combine.

Mrs. Summerfield has returned to her home at Sewickley after a weeks visit with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Wm. Pearson.

## HAD DYNAMITE STICKS AND CAPS IN HIS SHOES

A Russian by the name of Foma Deko was arrested on an M. and W. passenger train yesterday by P. R. R. Detective Henderson of Charleroi, for carrying dynamite and cartridges. The man had two sticks of dynamite, a stick in each of a pair of shoes and immense cartridges in the same place. Accidentally one of the sticks dropped out and the other passengers on the train became greatly frightened. Detective Henderson getting on the train at Ellsworth arrested the man and took him to Monongahela where he was lodged in the lockup to await a hearing today before Alderman Elwood. He was held for court and in default of \$500 bail will be taken to jail.

## KILLED TODAY

### AT DUNKIRK MINES

Frank Latsko was killed instantly this morning by a fall of slate in the Dunkirk Mines.

Potch social at 614-16 Washington avenue. Ice cream and cake served. Benefit Lutheran church. 21

The local police had one of the quietest Saturdays for years on last Saturday. Not a single arrest was made.

## CHARLEROI LOSES GAME TO PIKERS

Uniontown won an interesting 2-1 game from Charleroi Saturday afternoon by finding Osborne's benders for two doubles and a single, in the first round, for two tallies. Abe Kruger was all to the good for Uniontown and held the Cherubs safe all the way, adding the twenty-second star to his crown. With errorless support Charleroi would have been blanked as the only run in the sixth was the result of error by Price at first.

Although hit hard all through the game Osborne was effective with men on the bricks and held the locals runners. He was given good backing and the one misplay was considered excusable.

After Rudolph fanned in the second inning, Hilley hit to left and went to second on Heinz's bad peg. After Osborne had pulled him into a seesaw, Phillips hit to center for two bricks, scoring Hilley. Bowman followed suit along the third base line allowing Phillips to cross the pan. Redman ended the inning by pushing a hot grander to Heinz.

In the next inning Price hit the first ball and pitched for a pretty single over short. Cowan fled out and Kruger hit safely sending Price to third. Rudolph laid one in front of the plate which Osborne threw to first but too late to get the Irishman. Heinz whipped the pill back to Dailey in time to catch Price who attempted to score. Hilley sent up a high flyer which O'Hara captured.

Nally, the first man up for Charleroi in the sixth, drew a complimentary bat was caught before he reached second. Dunn hit to McCloskey but Price muffed the throw. O'Hara laid the sphere against the left field fence for three bases allowing Dunn to register. The score:

CHARLEROI	R	H	P	A	E
Nally, r.....	0	5	0	0	0
Dunn, s.....	1	4	0	0	0
O'Hara, m.....	1	4	0	0	0
Cosgrove, Z.....	0	0	1	0	0
Heinz, l.....	0	1	4	2	1
Dailey, c.....	0	0	4	1	0
Houser, J.....	0	0	0	0	0
W. Humphries, l.....	0	1	0	0	0
Osborne, p.....	0	1	2	2	0

Totals 1 4 24 6 1

UNIONTOWN	R	H	P	A	E
Rudolph, l.....	1	0	0	0	0
Hilley, J.....	1	3	0	0	0
McCloskey, Z.....	1	2	5	0	0
Phillips, r.....	1	2	0	0	0
Bowman, m.....	2	4	0	0	0
Redman, c.....	0	2	1	0	0
Price, l.....	0	20	0	1	0
Cowan, s.....	0	3	2	1	0
Kruger, p.....	0	2	1	1	0

Totals 2 10 27 9 2

Charleroi.....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0-1

Uniontown.....0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0-2

Two base hits—Phillips, Bowman, Heinz. Three base hit—O'Hara. Sacrifice hits—Dunn, Hilley, Redman. Stolen bases—Cowan. Base on ball—Osborne 2, off Kruger 1. Struck out—by Osborne 2, by Kruger 2. Umpire—Goehler.

James D. Groninger, president of the Pennsylvania and West Virginia league, will meet today with the directors of the Scottsdale team to straighten out the difficulty which arose with the Connellsville team Saturday afternoon. Both the Scottsdale directors and fans are anxious to have the affair settled satisfactorily by the players. Many are of the opinion that several of the men are lying down.

## SATURDAY RAIDS AT MONESSEN

Upon orders from Greensburg, the county seat, and assisted by several officers from that place raids were made on many houses at Rostraver and upon the return of the officers to Monessen about midnight Saturday they added 31 prisoners to the already crowded town lockup.

Before midnight the lockup was well filled with the men who had been picked up in different parts of the town on charges of drunkenness and when the officers who had marched their prisoners a half mile to Monessen placed these 10 women and 21 men the whole building became packed.

All persons caught in the raids were given hearings yesterday morning before Burgess Shutterly, assisted by several justices and all were fined \$10 and costs in default of which they were sentenced to ten days to jail. Sixteen paid the fines up to last evening. Three will be sent to Greensburg to await hearings for illegal liquor selling.

Saturday night's raid was but a continuance of the work done in the last few months by the officers of the county in getting rid of undesirable citizens.

## EXPERTS IN MINING TO MEET IN PITTSBURG

Three of the leading experts of the world in the prevention of mine disasters will be sent to Pittsburgh by the United States government to investigate the causes of the recent explosion at the Monongahela mine. The experts will start out on a thorough investigation of mining conditions in the coal fields of Pennsylvania and West Virginia. Later other fields will be visited. While in Pittsburgh considerable attention will be given to the project of building a plant for conducting investigations into the causes of mine explosions. The Monongahela, Darr and Naemi disasters in this section and the one at Yolande, Ala., in which an aggregate of 700 lives were lost in a single month, last December, resulted in the United States government asking the governments of other countries to send their experts over here to aid in solving the problem of how to prevent recurrence of such accidents.

### Concert at Monongahela.

Hall's Consolidated military band, R. W. Hall leader, with headquarters at Charleroi, will be in Monongahela this evening, and will give an open air concert at the public school building. The members of the band will arrive on the 7:20 car, and the concert will take place a short time after. Arrangements for the concert were made by S. R. Calvert.

### Contracts Awarded.

The Charleroi Lumber company has been awarded the contract for the new Roman Catholic church at Bentleyville.

William Gault, of Charleroi, has secured a contract for a new parsonage, which the M. E. congregation at Bentleyville will build. It will cost \$2,500.

Miss Clara Pearson has gone to Sewickley to spend a week with relatives.

Frank Jenkins who is employed at Duquesne spent Saturday night and Sunday at his home here.

Misses Marie Bryar, Ada Arnold and Carrie Youngman spent Sunday in Washington visiting friends.

## REV. MACDONALD GIVES POINTS ON "THE MODEL HUSBAND"

Rev. Herbert O. MacDonald, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, of Monessen, preached last night a sermon of "The Model Husband," based on letters received from members of his congregation.

The minister said the model husband must be a gentleman for every woman appreciates a husband's little courtesies; of domestic tastes, not ashamed to help his wife and stay home nights; a Christian; a jolly

good fellow and not forget to praise the little woman who is doing her best for him.

One letter said, "A model husband is a man that will love his wife as dearly as he loves his own life and cherish her; the one man God fitted for the one woman. Misfits either in clothes or the home are troublesome, and the cause of no end of quarrelsome, and the cause of contentment and sorrow."

## VIEWERS TO MEET AT BELLE VERNON ON THURSDAY

Next Thursday at 11 o'clock the viewers appointed to pass upon the freeing of the bridge between Belle Vernon and Speers will sit at Belle Vernon. Notice has been given to all interested parties that testimony will be taken at that time. Upon the report made to the respective county courts will depend the purchase of the crossing and the consequent knocking out of the present high tolls.

Two points must be emphasized if the viewers are to report in favor of the petitioners. The first is the necessity of the bridge. To show this, figures have been secured as to the actual number of foot passengers and teams crossing during a given time. When these figures are made public they will prove surprising.

Figures are also being compiled as to the amounts paid to the company by business men and others constantly using the bridge. This is to show that the tolls are burdensome. No reduction is made for any number of trips, so that even the foot passenger who crosses and returns every day pays out over \$18 a year. Those having teams, or working a gang of men, are of course hit much harder.

Washington county's viewers are J. K. Mitchell, Washington; W. B. Chambers, Canonsburg; and J. M. Miller, Reasville. Those from Fayette county are E. S. Hackney, Uniontown; O. P. Morgan, Smithfield and Philip Sessler, High House. It is not quite certain what time they will reach Belle Vernon, but they will be met upon their arrival and shown over the prosperous communities on both sides of the river.

## STRIKE ON IN BUTLER---MERCER COAL FIELDS

Butler Pa., July 26.—A second strike in the Butler-Mercer coal district went into effect when 100 of the 300 miners employed by the Filer company at Pardoe walked out. An effort is being made to involve the four mines of the same company near Leesburg. The strikers held meetings and decided to demand recognition of the union in the mines controlled by the Filer interests. James S. Clark, vice president of the Pittsburgh district, says the men went to work under the old 1905-07 scale, which expired March 31, with the understanding that a new agreement would be made as soon as possible. The strikers say the Filer interests do not propose to make an agreement but are running all the mines non-union.

Frank T. Filer and Enoch L. Filer of Mercer, owners of the mines, assert they at no time agreed to recognize the union, although they are paying the union scale. A proposal of Vice President Clark for a board of arbitration has not been answered. Clark says he will abide by the interpretation of the agreement of last spring which is given by the arbitration board. The Filer brothers have given out a statement that they will continue to operate their mines non-union.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Cross were guests of friends in Brownsville on the Sabbath.

C. A. Wilderman of Waltersburg is removing his family to Charleroi, he having accepted a position here.

Emory Porterfield returned last evening from Brownsville where he visited a week with Arthur Odert.

## MONEY AND HARDWARE ARE TAKEN

Sometime this morning, shortly after midnight the store of Ben Lytle at Finleyville was burglarized, \$30 in money and several revolvers, knives and other hardware taken. The entire value is probably \$75. As yet no trace of the thieves who committed the deed have been found.

Mr. Lytle conducts a 5 and 10 cent and up-to-date hardware store. Open too late Saturday night for banking he placed the proceeds of the afternoon and evening in the safe. The burglars must have had a perfect knowledge of the store and the whereabouts of the money and valuables, for little else was disturbed. The combination of the safe had been worked and the door closed again after the money had been taken therefrom while the cases which had contained the revolvers were not disarranged.

Entry was made through a window in the side of the store. The burglars worked carefully and quietly for not one of the Lytle family in the rooms above were awakened, the loss of the goods and money not being discovered until this morning, when the store was opened. The officers in Finleyville and nearby towns were notified, but nothing can be learned.

### Card of Thanks.

We desire to most sincerely thank those kind friends who aided and sent flowers during the recent death of our granddaughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Greenwood.

## DELEGATES ARE PRESENT FROM LOCAL SOCIETY

Activity of the Pittsburgh police force in suppressing cafes where it was easy for young girls to be furnished with intoxicants was the subject of enthusiastic praise at a meeting of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union at St. Mary Magdalene's Church, Homestead, yesterday afternoon. Delegates were present from Latrobe, Irwin, Braddock, Charleroi, Millvale and other towns.

The meeting seconded the crusade of the police in every way. The discussion of the matter led to the starting of a moment to have the women's societies put forth strong efforts to secure total abstinence pledges from girls 16 years old and interest them in temperance work.

In the absence of Rev. J. G. Beane, president of the Diocesan Union, Charles D. McShane presided. All the reports from the several districts showed large increases in membership.

Addresses on the campaign of the Pittsburgh police were made by Dr. Dinsmore Delaney of the Northside, John Connelly, Millvale; M. J. Connors, Aspinwall, and Charles D. McShane, of Pittsburgh.

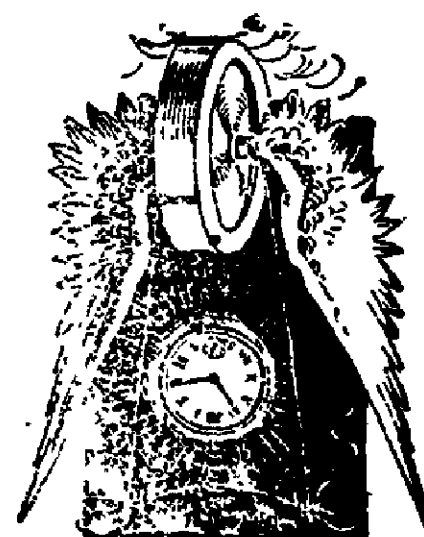
An invitation extended by the J. G. Beane Tourist Club asking the delegates to the national convention at New Haven to accompany the club in its special train was accepted. The next meeting of the union will be held at Irwin.

Emory Porterfield returned last evening from Brownsville where he visited a week with Arthur Odert.

## EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING

Also Jewelry, Clocks, Talking Machines, Revolvers and Umbrellas.

All Work is Guaranteed That is Done at



JOHN E. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler

215 North 10th St. Charleroi, Pa. 108

Store Closed at 6 p. m. Every Evening Excepting Monday and Tuesday

## Planting the Seeds of Saving

The seeds of saving produce a good crop of dollars. If you have not been saving in the past, just think how much you can accomplish by depositing a portion of your income each week in the First National Bank. It will work faithfully for you here at compound interest.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts  
**First National Bank**  
Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

J. K. Toner, Pres. F. B. Newton, Vice-Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

You Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail

Published Daily Except Sunday by  
MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY  
Daily Mail Building, Fifth Street,  
CHARLEROI, PA.

For P. Sloan, President  
S. W. Smarshack, Sec'y & Treas.  
HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa.,  
second class matter

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
One Year.....\$2.00  
Six Months.....1.50  
Three Months......75  
All subscriptions payable in advance,  
delivered by carrier, in Charleroi at six  
cents per week.  
Communications of public interest are  
welcome, but as an evidence of good  
will, and not necessarily for publication,  
and invariably bear the author's signature.

**TELEPHONES**  
Bell 79 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press  
Association

**Advertising Rates:**

**DISPLAY**—15 cents per inch, first  
insertion. Rates for large space con-  
tracts made known on application.

**READING NOTICES**—Such as  
business locals, notices of meetings,  
resolutions of respect, cards of  
thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

**LEGAL NOTICES**—Legal, official  
and similar advertising, including  
that in settlement of estates, public  
sales, live stock and estray notices,  
bank notices, notices to teachers, 10  
cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents  
a line, each additional insertion.

**Local Agencies**

Geo. S. Micht.....Charleroi  
Dyde Collins.....Spreers  
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy  
Gustave Clements.....Lock No. 4

**July 27 In History.**

1777—Thomas Campbell, poet, born;  
died 1844.

1883—Montgomery Blair, postmaster  
general in Lincoln's cabinet, died;  
born 1813.

1907—United States Senator Edmund  
W. Pettus of Alabama died; born  
1821.

**ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.**

Sun sets 7:16, rises 4:40; moon rises  
4:48 a. m.; moon's age, 29 1/2 days; 2:36  
a. m., eastern time, new moon; 1 p. m.,  
planet Venus apparently stationary; 7  
a. m., planets Mercury and Neptune  
in conjunction, passing each other;  
Mercury visible low in east before  
sunrise; Neptune always invisible to  
naked eye; possible Delta Aquarid  
meteors in east after 11 p. m.

**What A Woman Did.**

The one particular failure of the  
reformer is to rail at effect, instead of  
striking at the cause. They bombard  
the tree of evil with "paper pellets of  
brain" instead of striking with an ax  
at the root of the tree.

We have noticed many criticisms  
of the scanty pay of school teachers in  
this section and about the sanitary and  
other arrangements around the school  
houses themselves. It is possible that  
the situation needs a woman such as  
Miss Margaret Haley, of Chicago, who  
went to the root of matters instead of  
hurling vocal stones at the fruit of the  
tree.

Seven years ago the manner in  
which the public schools of Chicago  
and surrounding towns was conducted,  
was a public scandal. The buildings  
were neglected, the sanitary arrange-  
ments amounted to a crime against the  
morals and health of the children at-  
tending the schools. The teachers  
were shamefully underpaid and their  
requests for a reform in these matters  
were invariably met with the reply  
that the prevailing rate of taxes did  
not permit any improvements to be  
made.

At this juncture Miss Margaret Ha-  
ley announced her candidacy for the  
office of school director. She was a  
teacher and knew the needs of the  
schools. Her announcement was taken  
as a joke: the cheap wits of the press  
indulged in their usual flippancy and  
the heavy writers either ignored her  
or indulged in the usual sonorous  
argument that a woman's place was at  
home and other tommyrot of similar  
nature. Miss Haley laid her case be-  
fore the labor unions and they rallied  
to her support, but the politicians did  
not treat the matter seriously, but the  
morning after election found Miss  
Haley elected.

She wasted no time and went to the  
office of the Bureau of Assessment and  
soon found out the reason why there  
was no money for schools. She found  
corporation property worth millions  
was assessed at about one-tenth of its  
value. She went into Court and not  
only compelled a just assessment but  
collected enough back taxes to make

needed improvements and to raise the  
teachers' pay to a reasonable figure.

Of course it was no easy task and  
she was traduced and vilified by every  
corporation hireling and the attacks  
had their usual effect of making her  
invincible at the polls. Behind her  
stood 190,000 members of Chicago's  
labor unions, and however much they  
might differ on other things they were  
a unit in supporting her. When her  
opponents began the usual slugging at  
the polls to overawe her supporters, it  
is an uncontradicted fact that the  
Chicago trades unions can produce a  
slugger or two themselves and not half  
try.

Miss Haley is but one of the multi-  
tude of women who have served on  
school boards and wrought inestimable  
good. As a matter of fact, not one of  
them has proved a failure and the great  
changes for good in all departments is  
a proof that they are needed on every  
school board in the land.

**Imprisonment Needed.**

The following from the New Castle  
Herald, hits the nail squarely on the  
head. Millions of people have wonder-  
ed why the common law against con-  
spiracy has not been evoked and if the  
language used by Judge Grosscup in  
reversing Judge Landis' decision is  
anywhere near a correct statement of  
fact then these parties should have  
been railroaded to jail. The Herald  
says:

"What difference does it make to  
the common people of the United States  
whether or not the Judge Landis de-  
cision, fining the Standard Oil com-  
pany twenty-nine million dollars has  
been reversed? The fact became pat-  
ent as soon as one begins to analyze  
the effect of such a fine, that the real  
offenders escape adequate punishment  
while innocent stockholders, hundreds  
of them without voice in the manage-  
ment of the trust's affairs, and many  
of them far from bloated millionaires,  
pay the penalty in reduced dividends.

"There is but one kind of punish-  
ment to mete out to the violators of  
antitrust and rebate laws. That is im-  
prisonment. The officers of a great  
corporation experience no personal  
discomfort, no sense of punishment, by  
the infliction of fine, enormous though  
it may be, which the whole corporation  
pays. It is hardly probable that the  
fine of twenty-nine million dollars  
would have caused any curtailment in  
the personal pleasures or luxuries of  
John Archibald, or H. H. Rogers, or  
John D. Rockefeller. The accumula-  
tion of enormous fortunes has emas-  
culated the fine as a method of punish-  
ment."

**Consistent?**

When a person feels that a great  
moral wrong is done when a melon or  
a glass of soda water is sold on Sun-  
day, and then hitches up his horse,  
which has worked hard all week, and  
drives him ten or fifteen miles out in  
the country is hardly consistent, to say  
the least. The Beneficent Being,  
who has vouchsafed to us so many  
blessings, did not create a day of rest  
from toil for man alone, but for "the  
ox, and the ass, and everything with-  
in thy gates."

Surely six days of labor for the  
faithful horse entitles him to a rest on  
Sunday, and it is an open question  
whether a far greater moral wrong has  
not been committed in depriving him  
of that day of rest than to sell a toby  
or a melon.

**Should Pick One.**

There are eight presidential candi-  
dates in the field and should think one  
could find in that number one party  
whose candidates and platform would  
command his support. But it seems  
that a few "independent" newspapers  
cannot do so, as they indulge in the  
"pin prick policy" towards the Re-  
publican party and its candidates and  
each issue contains a spiteful little jab  
at them.

**Ill Luck For Some One.**

The Court reversing Judge Landis' de-  
cision in the Standard Oil case found  
160 errors. Well, that is 13 times 13,  
an unlucky number for somebody.

Miss Cora Hott left yesterday for  
Homestead for a week's visit with  
friends.  
Brenton Walters of Uniontown  
visited his sister, Mrs. George Ste-  
wart over Sunday.

**A Matter  
Of Honor.**

By Clara Mackie

Copyright, 1916, by Associated  
Literary Press.

"I am very sorry," began Helen in  
evident distress, "but"—  
Richard Hilton held up a restraining  
hand.  
"Don't go on. I know what you  
mean," he said heavily. He was star-  
ing at the third finger of her left hand,  
where a curious ring scattered pris-  
matic rays of light in the June sun-  
shine.

She followed his glance toward the  
ring, and her cheek flushed hotly.  
"Of course it is Littleton, after all,"  
he said as if stating an undeniable  
fact. Then, with a slight bow, he  
turned and walked away down the  
sandy shore.

Miss Vincent looked after him with  
dazed brown eyes and a strangely  
numb feeling in her heart. When he  
had rounded the lighthouse point and  
disappeared within the shadow of the  
tall structure she shivered a little, as  
if with cold. She had been perched  
among the bowlders under the shelter-  
ing cedar clothed banks when Hilton  
had found her an hour before, and  
still she sat there after his departure  
with wistful, dreamy eyes fixed on  
the flashing sails beyond the breakwa-  
ter.

"Hello, little cousin! Been looking  
everywhere for you. I might have  
guessed you'd be somewhere by the  
sad sea waves." Jeffrey Littleton  
swung himself to a seat beside her and  
gathered a handful of white pebbles  
from the crannies of the rocks.

He was a slightly built, rather good  
looking young man with eyes placed a  
trifle close together and a small rose-  
bud mouth like a girl's. He caught  
Miss Vincent's sun browned hand  
with an air of possession that changed  
to consternation as she pulled it hastily  
away.

"I am only your fourth cousin, Jef-  
frey," she said petulantly.  
"It is quite evident that you wish  
the relationship was still more dis-  
tant," he said ruefully. He took care-  
ful aim at a stone down on the water's  
edge and shot a white pebble down-  
ward. "How do you like Miss Wen-  
dell?" he asked with elaborate care-  
lessness.

"She is charming!" cried Helen en-  
thusiastically. "I like her immensely.  
You know we were at school together,  
although in different classes."

"Handsome—what do you think?"  
Jeffrey asked.

"She is lovely," said Miss Vincent,  
looking curiously at him. For the  
first time since their engagement three  
years before Jeffrey was showing in-  
terest in another woman.

How gladly she would have wel-  
comed the diversion during the last  
twelve months of her awakening to  
what love really meant! But, no;  
Jeffrey had been a devoted lover, ap-  
parently blind to her growing indiffer-  
ence toward him.

The fact that their betrothal was a  
family affair and as yet unannounced  
would have made it easier for her to  
have told him the truth and thus  
broken off the engagement, but a cer-  
tain pity for him had stilled the words  
that had so often trembled on her lips,  
for only since the advent of Richard  
Hilton into her world had she known  
what love was—that sweet upland  
path that one knows instinctively  
leads to heights of bliss—heights  
whence it takes a lifetime to descend.

It was the old story of a pledged  
word and a love come too late. She  
had turned Hilton away and—Jeffrey  
was speaking again in a slow, hesitat-  
ing way, very unlike his usual man-  
ner.

"You remember that day in Rome  
when we were looking in the window  
of old Riconi, the goldsmith, and we  
both saw the—ring?" He touched her  
finger gently with one hand.

"Yes," she said, a little breathlessly.  
It was not often that Jeffrey spoke of  
such matters. Their engagement had  
been singularly free from sentiment.

"And you admitted its quaint setting,  
and so I bought it and we called it an  
engagement ring," he went on lightly.  
"It is needless to relate that the houses  
of Vincent and Littleton rejoiced great-  
ly and that our boy and girl attach-  
ment settled into a Darby and Jean-



"WON'T YOU KEEP THAT, HELEN, JUST FOR REMEMBRANCE?"

**YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.**

Clarksburg.....1. Fairmont.....0  
Others not scheduled.

**Saturday's Results.**

Uniontown.....2 Charleroi.....1  
Fairmont.....1 Clarksburg.....0  
Scottdale-Connellsville-Post-  
poned.

**"Thirteen Innings."**

**Games Today**

Fairmont at Charleroi  
Clarksburg at Uniontown  
Scottdale at Connellsville

There was a tinge of bit-  
terness in his voice that caused an up-  
lifting of her pretty brows.

"And?" she suggested laughingly.

"I have thought perhaps you might  
have tired of me and wanted your free-  
dom, only—your conscience—you know  
you have a conscience, little cousin!"

"I am sorry, Jeffrey, that my 'con-  
science,' as you call it, has been the  
means of binding you to an unwelcome  
contract. No; do not speak," she said  
coldly. "It is true that I would never  
have been the one to break the engage-  
ment because my word is my law,  
and"—

Her voice broke suddenly.

"I thought you'd be pleased," cried  
Jeffrey in consternation. "You know  
—Hilton—you see!" He stammered  
confusedly as she started to her feet.

"Be still!" she said in a low, passion-  
ate voice. "Don't you know that you  
are too late now? Why didn't you jilt  
me before?" She sank back on the  
rocks and buried her face in her hands  
with a little sobbing cry.

Jeffrey reddened darkly at her  
words. He scrambled down from the  
bowlders and stood on the beach be-  
fore her. "I am very sorry, Helen. I  
know you think I'm a cad, but—I can-  
not explain. You may understand  
some day."

"Wait," she said scornfully, lifting  
a fearful face to his. "You must un-  
derstand that I am not breaking my  
heart over your desertion. It is be-  
cause I have just sacrificed a lifetime  
of happiness for such as you!"

She drew the brilliant ring from her  
finger and held it toward him.

"Won't you keep that, Helen, just for  
remembrance?" he asked awkwardly.

"I cannot," she said coldly, and it  
dropped into his reluctant hand. Pres-  
ently he found himself following clearly  
defined footprints in the damp sand.  
They skirted the beach and circled the  
lighthouse. When they ceased Jeffrey  
found himself face to face with Rich-  
ard Hilton.

"Hello, Hilton!" he said genially,  
evading the other man's miserable  
eyes. "Going down the beach? If  
you are I wish you'd just take this  
handkerchief to my cousin—Miss Vin-  
cent. She's sitting on the rocks be-  
yond the point." He held out a morsel  
of cobweb and lace.

Hilton hesitated.

"I don't know," he said doubtfully.  
"You see, I'm waiting for the 4:30  
train. I'm going back to the city to-  
night. Important business."

"Well, all right. You see, I'm going  
to take that same train myself—must  
catch the Lucetia tomorrow morning  
—going abroad for three years, and"—

"I guess I'll have time to run up  
there with it," said Hilton eagerly.  
"Goodbye, old man! Hope you have a  
good time. Goodbye!" He swung  
around the point with the fluttering  
handkerchief in his hand. Jeffrey fol-  
lowed his going with a strange smile  
on his lips.

He opened his clinched right hand  
and disclosed the curious little ring  
which Helen had returned to him. As  
he looked at it his full lips stiffened  
into straight, hard lines. He lifted his  
hand, and there were a flash of gold  
and a sparkle of flame before the  
jewel disappeared in the oncoming  
green waves.

"Goodbye, everything!" he muttered  
grimly. Then he turned and walked  
briskly toward the railroad station.

**The Barber Hit It.**

On one of his visits to London  
Joachim, the great violinist, entered a  
barber shop for a shave. The barber  
did not know him and eyed his flowing  
locks with the air of a man who knew  
just what he would do to them when  
he got his customer in the chair.

"Hair cut, sir?" he demanded, with a  
tone that called for an affirmative an-  
swer.

The virtuoso signified his perfect sat-  
isfaction with the length of his hirsute  
adorment.

"Just a little long at the back," the  
barber insinuated as he adjusted the  
cloth.

Joachim explained that he liked it  
that way, and the tonsorial artist was  
silent for awhile.

"Covering this on top, sir," he said,  
concealing his own idea that to sacri-  
fice length to thickness was poor policy.  
But Joachim glared at the barber and  
tossed his lionlike mane. The barber  
scrapped away for awhile in a moody,  
discontented fashion. But it was hard  
to discontinue him.

"Better let me trim the edges for  
you, sir. Just half an inch all around."

Joachim remained firm, however, and  
then the barber, losing what little tact  
and ingenuity he had, vented his feel-  
ings in the most scathing expression  
of contempt that suggested itself to his  
tonsorial mind with:

"Well, of course, if you want to look  
like a German musician it's nobody's  
business but your own."

**HERE AND THERE.**

The Pennsylvania Railway company's  
plans to gradually getting under full  
headway again, and orders are com-  
ing in an encouraging manner.

The good people of West Alexander  
are going to try to offset the work of  
the speakeasies by opening a reading  
room.

The theft of a sawmill in Spring-  
field township has caused considerable  
trouble to Sterling and Dillinger, the  
owners, and a great deal of ampe-  
ment to the people in the neigh-  
borhood of Gans Station.

James A., better known as  
"Sandy" Seaman, a former resident  
of the borough and member of coun-  
cil, but now a resident of South Stra-  
bane township, issued his first war-  
rant this morning as a justice of the  
peace in that township.

Helen Louise Spellman, beloved  
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P.  
Spellman, of Monessen, died yester-  
day morning of whooping cough aged  
1 year and four months.

William Carson, a miner and single,  
died at the home of a brother in Fay-  
ette City today of typhoid fever. He  
was of Swedish descent.

Yesterday was the fifty-first wedding  
anniversary of Elmer Henry Brown,  
the oldest native born male resident  
of Washington, and his wife, Mrs.  
Carry Capehart Brown.

The citizens and soldiers of Freed-  
om are already making active prepara-  
tions for the reunion of the One  
Hundred and Fortieth Pennsylvania  
regiment, to be held in that town on  
September 8.

An enjoyable occasion was the  
birthday party given last evening at  
the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry  
Lebowitz on Park Way, for the be-  
nefit of the Monessen Hebrew congre-  
gation.

As the result of a broom handle  
having been rammed two inches into  
his skull while he was at work in the  
South Penn Oil company's engine room  
at Primrose, July 15, William Strain,  
aged 29 years, of Primrose, succumbed  
this morning at the West Penn hospi-  
tal, Pittsburgh, after many hours of  
suffering.

"Because they were alleged to have  
drained a pond at Greers station and  
carried away a quantity of fish, nine  
arrests were made Wednesday in the  
general crusade being waged in the  
Canonsburg section against those  
charged with having violated the state  
fish laws.

Paul Rischeberger, son of W. I.  
Rischeberger, [the Monessen merchant,  
is nicely recovering from the effects  
of injuries received when a horse  
trampled on his face at Stoyestown  
recently. The lad's physical condi-  
tion has been bad in general, but he  
is now improving rapidly.

Mrs. Charles Reeves returned to  
her home in Carmichaels this morning  
after a several days visit with friends  
and relatives in Charleroi.

Mrs. Carl Corwin is a Pittsburg  
visitor today.

**C. E. LANTZ**

Successor to Lee Lantz

Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY

Orders Given Prompt Attention.  
204 McKean Avenue.

**The Proof  
of the  
Pudding**

Nearly all fire insur-  
ance policies are dress-  
ed alike.

They are mostly  
gaily lithographed fel-  
lows filled with many  
"afore saids" and  
"hereinafters."

They all promise you  
the same thing—pro-  
tection.

The proof that the  
promise is protection  
lies in the past record  
and present condition  
of the issuing company.

Our policies are  
backed by companies  
that have been tried  
and proven.

**ED. C. DRUM**

Reliable Fire Insurance

311 FALLOWFIELD AVE., Charleroi, Pa.

**Howard's Repair Shop.**

Lawn Mowers Sharpened by  
special machine.

**Hotel Clement Building**

Corner 6th Street and McKean Avenue

**DEVELOPMENT**

**Deween's Millinery**

307 FALLOWFIELD AVE.

Specialty in Millinery. Unexcelled in the city.  
We will make it.

**E. O. Vetter**

Dyeing, cleaning and pressing  
Suits made to order, fit and up

409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI

**S. L. Woodward**

Dealer in Dry Goods and Paper Goods.  
Also house supplies. Store facing river front.  
Bell Phone 137-4. LANTZ, PA., P.A.

**George W. Rishock**

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

McKean Building, Second Floor, Room No. 1,  
207 McKean Avenue, Charleroi

**Dr. J. A. Peaslee**

618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.

General practice of medicine and surgery  
in town and country. Bell phone 138. Office  
hours 8:30 to 10:30 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 8  
p. m.

**J. J. Roberts**

DAVISTOWN, GREENE COUNTY, PA.

All kinds of butchers stock for sale. Fresh  
cows a specialty. Write to above or in-  
quire of S. E. Wilson, Mail Building

**Dr. C. S. Johnson,**

Dentist,

209 Fifth St., Second Floor.

Bell Phone 109-R

**Mrs. M. R. Stewart**

GOSSARD CORSETS AND  
IMPORTED BELTS

600 FIFTH ST., CHARLEROI, PA.

Bell Phone 168-J

**A. J. Russell**

LOCK AND GUNSMITH

Repairing of guns and revolvers of all kind  
Locks and Keys furnished to order.  
Shop 1010 McKean Ave., Charleroi, P.

**Hugh E. Fergus**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

511 Fallowfield Ave., CHARLEROI, PA.

**Miss Braden**

PROFESSIONAL NURSE

Bell Phone 125-J

**W. G. Moore**

Carriage and Automobile Painter

Bring your Carriage and Automobile an  
have them painted in modern style.  
99 LINCOLN AVE., CHARLEROI, A.

**Samuel Leonard**

Livery, board and sales stable; special  
attention paid to weddings and funerals. Open  
all hours. We solicit your trade.

Watch This Space  
For Our Big Ad.  
Tomorrow.

## Sample Shoe Store

A Beigel

### The Man or Woman Who Makes a Will

and names the Charleroi Savings & Trust Company as Executor knows that his or her estate is in safe and experienced hands—that every dollar of the estate's funds will have the utmost care and be properly accounted for. The Charleroi Savings & Trust Company is authorized by law to act as Executor, Trustee, Guardian and Administrator.

We would be pleased to furnish any particulars you may desire.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

### Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts  
Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

## BASEBALL

Charleroi base ball Park

## FAIRMONT

VS.

## CHARLEROI

July 27, 28, 29

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free.

## Fisherman's Love.

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

Copyrighted, 1905, by Associated Literary Press.

"Oh, if you don't mind," said the girl in the broad hat, "would you put this worm on for me?"

Halleck looked up. She was dangling a line in front of his nose, and she held out to him a tin can.

"I simply can't put them on the hook," she said, with a little shudder. "I hate to see them squirm."

Halleck looked at her again. She didn't seem at all the type of young woman who made acquaintances promiscuously. She had a grave, direct glance, and at present her mind was bent seriously on the question of fishing.

In silence Halleck impaled the worm. "Thank you," she said and dropped her line into the water.

In a moment there was a splash, and with a little cry the girl landed a fish.

"Please take it off," she said, and Halleck found the line again dangling in front of his nose, but this time with a golden, jewel spotted fish at the end.

Without harming the charming creature Halleck slipped the hook out of its mouth. "You'd better throw it back," he advised. "It's too small to eat."

"Very well," she said and watched the little sunfish as it swam through the liquid water to freedom.

Then once more she held out the tin can.

"Please put one on," she said.

Again Halleck patiently laid aside his hand net and baited her hook, and again she dropped her line in the water, to bring it out again with another infinitesimal fish.

"This one is too small, too," Halleck told her. "You can't catch any fish worth keeping on the pier."

"Why are you fishing then?" she questioned.

"I am catching bait," was Halleck's information, "and when I have enough I am going out in my boat for pickerel."

Her eyes shone. "Oh, I should love to catch a pickerel," she said eagerly. "Do you know, those two little fish that you took off of my line are the first I ever caught?"

Halleck looked at her with a speculative eye. "I could take you out"—He hesitated.

"Could you?" Then in a business-like way, "How much do you charge for an hour?"

Halleck stared at her. "I don't understand," he said at last. The grave eyes met his in a direct gaze.

"Aren't you the man who rents the boats?"

"No."

"Oh!" Her tone was startled. "Oh, I beg your pardon. I thought"—

"That's all right," Halleck assured her. But her face was stained by a burning blush.

"I must have seemed very—troublesome—"

"Not a bit. I am one of your fellow guests at the hotel. I sit at the table next to you. I saw you last night with an elderly lady."

"Yes, my aunt."

She spoke abstractedly as she gathered up her rod and little basket. "I don't think I will fish any more," she remarked.

"Please don't run away on my account," Halleck begged. "I am going out in a few minutes, and you can have the pier all to yourself."

He did not offer to take her with him. He knew now that she was not that kind of girl, and he was glad she was not.

He put his traps into his boat and pulled out, lifting his white linen hat gravely as his boat shot into mid-stream.

That night he saw her again at the table. She was in pink, and she wore her hair in pretty golden puffs all over the top of her head. He liked her little stately manner and the deferential way she had with her aunt.

The older lady was tall and thin, with sparkling brown eyes. The sparkling eyes rested often on Halleck during the meal, and when dinner was over and the two ladies passed him at the table the aunt stopped.

"You are Mr. Halleck?" she questioned.

"Yes," Halleck rose and stood beside her.

"I asked at the office," the lady explained. "My niece has been telling me that she took you for a boatman. She feels badly that she should have spoken as she did. But I am glad it happened. I am Mrs. Evans. I know your mother well, Mr. Halleck, and I might not have met her son if I hadn't been looking for the man that Helen fancied she had offended."

Halleck walked to the door with her, where the girl in pink waited for them.

"This is Mr. Halleck, Helen," Mrs. Evans said. "He isn't a bit offended, and he writes delightful books, as his mother did before him."

Helen surveyed him with the grave eyes that had delighted him that morning.

"Did you catch any pickerel?" she asked.

"Four," he informed her, "big ones."

"Helen is simply crazy over fishing," Mrs. Evans stated. "She has always lived inland, and now she spends morning, noon and night on the lake."

"To tell you," Halleck planned, "we

will go out tomorrow morning, and for half they had picked out a boat for the day."

"And before knowing Helen had caught two shining, slender beauties, and Mrs. Evans, who in a broad hat and with a magazine had made herself comfortable, was moved to enthusiasm.

"Helen," she said, "we will come every day."

"Mr. Halleck may think we are troublesome, auntie."

"Mr. Halleck will think he has been blessed by the gods," said that gentleman, and Helen laughed a little.

"I am starved," she said. "Let's go and cook our fish."

So Halleck took them to a green, cool, shadowy spot in the center of the island, and there they broiled their fish and ate their lunch in delightful solitude.

That was the beginning. Helen, under Halleck's guidance, learned to catch pickerel. But she learned more than that, for Halleck was teaching a lesson of lips and eyes and heart, and Mrs. Evans watched the two with shrewd but satisfied eyes.

It was in the third week that Halleck unconsciously launched a thunderbolt.

"Every time I come it seems lovelier," Helen said as they explored the island together, while Mrs. Evans napped under a newspaper.

"Yes," Halleck said. "Mrs. Halleck always insists that it is the garden spot of the world."

There was a dead silence, and presently Helen complained of a headache, and they went home.

Halleck found it impossible to get a word with her that night.

"I don't know what is the matter with her," Mrs. Evans said when he sought her disconsolately. "She just sits up in her room and mopes."

That night she said to Helen, "I think Mr. Halleck feels very bad at the way you are treating him."

"I don't see why he should," Helen in a pale blue negligee was curled up in the window seat. "I don't see why he should. I don't think it is the proper thing for a married man to take us boating, auntie."

"Married fiddlerssticks!" ejaculated Mrs. Evans.

"Well, he is," Helen insisted. "He spoke to me the other day of Mrs. Halleck."

"Never heard of her before," sniffed Mrs. Evans. And the next morning she sought Halleck. He threw back his head and laughed when she told him, and that afternoon Helen, fishing languidly on the pier, heard a voice behind her.

"Can you put on your worms?"

"Yes," she said. "They wriggle dreadfully, but I—I prefer to do it myself."

"Of course," Halleck said, "if you wish. I wouldn't deprive you of the pleasure." He sat down beside her.

"I thought you had gone out in your boat," she told him.

"No. I expect Mrs. Halleck this afternoon, and I wanted to make arrangements."

"Oh," Helen said and pulled her hat deeper over her eyes.

"She will bring both of the children," he went on.

"Indeed?" indifferently.

"And her husband, if he can come." He was watching her out of the corner of his eye.

The line gave a spasmodic jerk.

"Her husband?" Helen quavered.

"My brother. Funny, isn't it, that I don't call her by her first name. But you see my brother is a lot older than I, and when I was a kid I always called her Mrs. Halleck."

"It is awfully funny." But there was a queer little quiver in Helen's voice. Halleck's face grew very tender as he watched.

She drew in her line.

"There isn't any bait on your hook," he told her. "Let me put it on." Her eyes met his adoring ones, and then their hands met.

"Let me do things for you always, dear," Halleck begged. And Helen, with grave eyes and smiling lips, whispered, "Yes."

Destroying the Point.

Every one knows the man who is notorious for so telling a story as to destroy its point. An English nobleman, Lord P., was noted for his success in thus ruining the prosperity of a story. The author of "Collections and Recollections" exhibits a specimen of his lordship's peculiar art.

Thirty years ago two large houses were built at Albert gate, London, the size and cost of which seemed likely to prohibit tenants from hiring them. A wag christened them "Malta and Gibraltar" because they can never be taken.

Lord P. thought this an excellent joke and ran round the town, saying to every friend he met:

"I say, do you know what they call those houses at Albert gate? They call them Malta and Gibraltar because they can never let them. Isn't it awfully good?"

Some one told Lord P. the old riddle, "Why was the elephant the last animal to get into the ark?" to which the answer is, "Because he had to pack his trunk."

Lord P. asked the riddle of the next friend he met and gave as the answer, "Because he had to pack his portmanteau."

His Excuse.

"Look here," thundered the captain of the suburban hose company, "why don't you turn out? Brown's barn is on fire."

"I—I can't," responded the dude fireman.

"And why not?"

"Because I have just discovered that a red shirt does not suit my complexion, sir."—Chicago News.

## BIRD TONGUES.

Why the Parrot Is Able to Imitate Man's Speech.

One of the government naturalists at Washington has recently gathered some fresh information concerning the tongues of birds.

Many people suppose that woodpeckers use their sharp pointed tongues as darts with which to transfuse their prey. It is true that the woodpecker, like the humming bird, can dart out its tongue with astonishing rapidity and that its mouth is furnished with an elaborate mechanism for this purpose, yet, according to the authority mentioned, investigation shows that the object of this swift motion is only to catch the prey, not to pierce it. For the purpose of holding the captured victim the woodpecker's tongue is furnished with a sticky secretion.

Considering its powers of imitating speech, it is not surprising to learn that the parrot's tongue resembles that of man more closely than any other bird's. It is not because the parrot is more intelligent than the other birds, but because its tongue is better suited for articulation than theirs, that it is able to amuse us with its mimicry.

The humming bird's tongue is in some respects the most remarkable of all. It is double nearly from end to end, so that the little bird is able to grasp its insect prey with its tongue much as if its mouth was furnished with a pair of fingers.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## THE ANT EATER.

A Harmless Animal That Will Fight Hard When at Bay.

A peculiar looking animal is the ant eater, which is closely allied to the sloth family. Its head is drawn out into a long, tubular muzzle, at the end of which is a tiny mouth just big enough to permit the exit of its long, wormlike tongue, which is covered with a sticky saliva.

This tongue is thrust among the hosts of ants with great rapidity, coming back laden with the tiny insects. To obtain its prey the ant eater breaks open the ant hills, when all the active inhabitants swarm to the breach and are instantaneously swept away by the remorseless tongue.

The jaws of the ant eater are entirely without teeth, and the eyes and ears are very small.

There are several species of ant eater, the largest kind being about four feet long and having a tail covered with very long hair, forming a huge brush. The claw on the third toe of each fore limb is of great size and is used for breaking open ants' and other insects' nests.

Generally speaking, the ant eater is a harmless animal, but at times when at bay it will fight with great courage, sitting up on its hind legs and hugging its foe with its powerful arms.—London Express.

The Perfumed Cloud.

The dentist's sleeve was smeared with a pale dust. He beat it with his palm, and a perfumed cloud arose.

"Makeup," he said, laughing, "the day's usual harvest of makeup. Why the deuce, to front the fierce white light of a dental chair, will women come to me with makeup plastered thick on their pretty faces? They all, or nearly all, do it. Their lips are reddened, their brows penciled, their cheeks rouged, and in a few cases the tiny network of veins in the temples is outlined in blue. Pegging away at their teeth, I mop up all that makeup on my coat sleeve. I sneeze red over white noses, black over pink cheeks. Phew! Look out!"

And, brushing his cuff again, he leaped back to escape the sweet smelling cloud that filled the air.—Exchange.

Difficult Feats.

"Here are some extracts from a few modern popular novels," said an author as he took down a scrap book. Then he read:

"The worthy pastor appeared at the manse door, his hands thrust deep in the pockets of his loose jacket, while he turned the leaves of his prayer book thoughtfully and wiped his glasses with a distraught air."

"After the door was closed a stealthy foot slipped into the room and with cautious hand extinguished the light."

"Fitzgibbon lingered over his final lemonade, when a gentle voice tapped him on the shoulder, and, turning, he beheld his old friend once again."

"The chariot of revolution is rolling onward, gnashing its teeth as it rolls."—Washington Star.

Greedy Little Salmon.

Little creatures may be very greedy and yet not be able to eat much because of their size, as was illustrated, for instance, in the case of a batch of about 20,000 little Chinook salmon that were hatched out at the aquarium.

These young fishes, each about two inches long, would eat so much that their little stomachs fairly stuck out, and yet to feed the whole 20,000 took daily only one pound of liver and a quart of herring roe, both chopped fine.—New York Sun.

An Exception.

"I think," said the merchant, "TH have to fire your friend Polk. I never saw any one quite so lazy."

"Slow in everything, is he?"

"No, not everything. He gets tired quick enough."—Exchange.

Easy Enough.

"I cannot live but a week longer without you."

"Really, duke? Now, how can you fix on a specific length of time?"

"Ze landlord fix on it, miss, not I."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## NEWS AND RECEPTIONS.

A member of the First Methodist church in Manchester, N. H., for many years, Mrs. Louise T. Wells, recently celebrated her eighty-ninth birthday.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller presented a copy of "The Life of Alice Freeman Palmer" to each of the 210 members of this year's graduating class at Vassar.

Mrs. O. M. McNair of Tahlequah, Okla., has been appointed dispensary agent for the capital of the Cherokee Nation. She is the first woman to hold such an office.

Mrs. Frederick Hall of Wanda, Ill., who lost her voice three months ago on account of an explosion, suddenly recovered the power of speech in a severe coughing fit.

Mrs. Philip N. Moore of St. Louis was recently elected president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs at the biennial meeting held in Boston to serve for the next two years.

Miss Grace O'Connor of Holyoke and Mrs. Isabelle A. Molden of Hyannis but because its tongue is better suited for articulation than theirs, that it is able to amuse us with its mimicry.

The humming bird's tongue is in some respects the most remarkable of all. It is double nearly from end to end, so that the little bird is able to grasp its insect prey with its tongue much as if its mouth was furnished with a pair of fingers.—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE ANT EATER.

A Harmless Animal That Will Fight Hard When at Bay.

A peculiar looking animal is the ant eater, which is closely allied to the sloth family. Its head is drawn out into a long, tubular muzzle, at the end of which is a tiny mouth just big enough to permit the exit of its long, wormlike tongue, which is covered with a sticky saliva.

This tongue is thrust among the hosts of ants with great rapidity, coming back laden with the tiny insects. To obtain its prey the ant eater breaks open the ant hills, when all the active inhabitants swarm to the breach and are instantaneously swept away by the remorseless tongue.

The jaws of the ant eater are entirely without teeth, and the eyes and ears are very small.

There are several species of ant eater, the largest kind being about four feet long and having a tail covered with very long hair, forming a huge brush. The claw on the third toe of each fore limb is of great size and is used for breaking open ants' and other insects' nests.

Generally speaking, the ant eater is a harmless animal, but at times when at bay it will fight with great courage, sitting up on its hind legs and hugging its foe with its powerful arms.—London Express.

The Perfumed Cloud.

The dentist's sleeve was smeared with a pale dust. He beat it with his palm, and a perfumed cloud arose.

"Makeup," he said, laughing, "the day's usual harvest of makeup. Why the deuce, to front the fierce white light of a dental chair, will women come to me with makeup plastered thick on their pretty faces? They all, or nearly all, do it. Their lips are reddened, their brows penciled, their cheeks rouged, and in a few cases the tiny network of veins in the temples is outlined in blue. Pegging away at their teeth, I mop up all that makeup on my coat sleeve. I sneeze red over white noses, black over pink cheeks. Phew! Look out!"

And, brushing his cuff again, he leaped back to escape the sweet smelling cloud that filled the air.—Exchange.

Difficult Feats.

"Here are some extracts from a few modern popular novels," said an author as he took down a scrap book. Then he read:

"The worthy pastor appeared at the manse door, his hands thrust deep in the pockets of his loose jacket, while he turned the leaves of his prayer book thoughtfully and wiped his glasses with a distraught air."

"After the door was closed a stealthy foot slipped into the room and with cautious hand extinguished the light."

Fitzgibbon lingered over his final lemonade, when a gentle voice tapped him on the shoulder, and, turning, he beheld his old friend once again."

The chariot of revolution is rolling onward, gnashing its teeth as it rolls."—Washington Star.

Greedy Little Salmon.

Little creatures may be very greedy and yet not be able to eat much because of their size, as was illustrated, for instance, in the case of a batch of about 20,000 little Chinook salmon that were hatched out at the aquarium.

These young fishes, each about two inches long, would eat so much that their little stomachs fairly stuck out, and yet to feed the whole 20,000 took daily only one pound of liver and a quart of herring roe, both chopped fine.—New York Sun.

An Exception.

"I think," said the merchant, "TH have to fire your friend Polk. I never saw any one quite so lazy."

"Slow in everything, is he?"

"No, not everything. He gets tired quick enough."—Exchange.

Easy Enough.

"I cannot live but a week longer without you."

"Really, duke? Now, how can you fix on a specific length of time?"

"Ze landlord fix on it, miss, not I."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Things Theatrical.

"The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch" has been revived by a stock company in Buffalo.

Amelia Stone is to be starred in a new musical play next season by John P. Slocum.

Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon have been playing "Taps" in San Francisco.

The comedy by Rupert Hughes in which Douglas Fairbanks will star is called "All For a Girl."

Frederick Lewis has been engaged for the Henry Miller company.

Geraldine Farrar will sing at forty performances a year for five years at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York, having contracted to that effect.

## Woman's World.

The California State Federation of Women's Clubs has endorsed the effort to secure school suffrage for the women of the state.

Twenty-five high school principles in Kansas are women. They are said to do their work so well that no one has ever suggested putting men in their places.

Portland, Me., has three women on the school board, two women on the board of overseers, one woman policeman who is also agent for the state board of protection for children, a woman as assistant city clerk and a woman as city librarian.

## State Lines.

Out of eighty-three Michigan counties fifty-eight nominate their officials by direct vote.

There are now more cultivated farms supporting prosperous families in Minnesota than there were men, women and children in the state fifty years ago.

Texas will make about \$1,000,000 from her onion crop this year. She sent experts to Bermuda last fall to look over the plantations there and buy seed. The result is that the Texas farmers have cut heavily into the Bermuda onion business in this country and will do so still more next year.

## BERRYMAN'S

SECOND

# July Clearance Sale

Will Continue This Week With Unusual Briskness

We are pleased with this great sale. Yes, we're doubly pleased. It has proved one of the greatest selling successes we ever attempted, never such an extensive bargain list, never such a variety, and never such low prices on dependable merchandise. Saturday was an extremely busy day, today, Monday was another very busy day.

The Special Prices Will Continue All This Week.

Our object is to make a general clearance of all the season's stock, and now at this sale we're ready for it as we never were before. Come tomorrow or next day if you will, come any day this week, but as soon as you can.

## Berryman's

CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

### FURNACE HEATING

Insures a good circulation of warm air and is the cheapest way to heat your residence. If you are going to build, why not have your house piped for a furnace and save the cost of extra chimneys. Call and get estimate. We handle the best makes, XXth Century and Wise, and have experienced men who put them up. We do all kinds of roofing and repair work. Your tin work should be painted every year or two. We can do that or sell you the paint and you can do it. Phone us your wants. Both Phones.

D. N. HALL 412 Fallowfield Avenue

### A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods, the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,  
J. J. KING, Retail Manager. Fallowfield Ave.

## ... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on Common and Face Brick

Room 21, Trust Co. Bldg. CHARLEROI, PA.

### J. M. FLEMING

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING

Gas Ranges and Chandeliers, Garden Hose and Gas Hose

Masonic Building

Charleroi, Pa.

### Buy Green Goods at Masters'

We are handling so much in the line of green goods that you are always sure of your purchases being fresh. When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi, Pa.

### In Forbidden Places

A very large man in a suit and a very small girl at the other end formed a combination which attracted the attention of a casual pedestrian in a quiet side street.

The little girl doubtless thought that she was taking the dog out for an airing, but the big animal himself appeared to have the impression that he was the leader of the expedition, and, beyond question, the balance of power was entirely on his side. He dragged the girl along despite her scolding and expostulations at a pace which kept her breathless.

Suddenly, either from a whim of his own or because somebody had been in the habit of taking him there, he darted through the swinging doors of a corner saloon. The girl looked horrified; but, clinging determinedly to her end of the leash, she followed her charge, and as the doors swung shut behind her the casual pedestrian heard this exasperated remonstrance:

"Oh, darned! Don't you know ladies don't go there? It's only a place for men!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Queer Feeding.

"Come and watch me feed my starfish."

The curator of the aquarium led the reporter to a tank where a half dozen starfish tripped over the sandy bottom on slim brown fingers.

"Crub them, boys," he said, and he dropped into the tank six mussels.

The fish ran to the mussels. Each applied his stomach to the hinge at the back of the shell. Silence and immobility ensued.

"The gastric juice of the starfish," said the curator, "is now melting the hinges of flesh that hold the mussel shells together. Ah, look, there's one melted now. There's another. It's the most powerful gastric juice in the world."

One by one, their hinges destroyed, the mussel shells opened, and into the openings the starfish thrust their stomachs. More silence, more immobility.

Then, a little plumper at the heart, the starfish went tripping daintily off, but the mussel shells lay open and empty on the sand.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### Old Time Drunkenness.

In reviewing "The Early Married Life of Maria Josepha, Lady Stanley," the London Spectator comments on the light in which drunkenness was regarded at the beginning of the nineteenth century. There was a christening of twins and rejoicing among the neighbors, tenants and laborers. "All the guests," says Maria, "were as drunk as I ever had the pleasure of seeing any one." Among the laborers, however, "that extent of intoxication was not reached which causes men to be swine."

Lady Sheffield, who received this account of the festivities, replies: "I would have given a great deal to be present. There is nothing I love so much as such sort of festivities, where one has the satisfaction of knowing that one makes one's friends happy as well as drunk." In London, she declares, "when you give a ball you affront many people, please a few, make many drunk and yourself miserable."

### Clay and the Salary Grab.

"Quinn," said an old member one day, "I heard you worrying about the mileage. Did you ever hear the story of Clay and the salary grab?"

"No," I replied.

"When Clay was speaker," he continued, "along about 1816, the crowd raised their salaries to \$15,000 a year. There was a great howl all over the country, and when Clay reached home in Kentucky he found old one armed John Pope, a Federalist, out after his scalp to beat the band and all the Clay adherents ominously silent. Worried and anxious, Clay sought out his old barber, who had always been enthusiastic in his advocacy and who happened to be an Irishman. 'I trust I may count on your hearty support, as usual?' Clay asked. 'Faith, Mr. Clay,' said the Irish barber, 'I think I shall vote at this time for the man who can get but one hand into the treasury.'"

—Success Magazine.

### Needed a Big Dose.

The president of the Waiters' club of New York in a recent argument on tipping said to his opponent sharply:

"Your reply is altogether beside the point and irrelevant. It reminds me of a woman's reply in a German court. This woman was accused of poisoning her husband. The prosecuting attorney said to her:

"You have heard the evidence. The body contained enough arsenic to kill ten persons. What have you to say?"

"My husband," the woman answered, "was a big eater."

### Trouble Ahead.

Farke—Old man, we've known each other for years, and it does seem strange that our wives have never met. Don't you think it would be a good idea to bring this about?

Lane—Seems to me that's rather a hard way of doing it.

"Doing what?"

"Getting rid of each other."—Life.

### Throw a Brick on It First.

Arctic Explorer's Wife—Goodby, John, dear. Arctic Explorer—Farewell, my love. Arctic Explorer's Wife—And, John, be sure that the ice is perfectly safe.—Judge.

### A Quack Estate.

The park in which Chatsworth stands is a dozen miles in circumference. The facade of the house is a length of 1,500 feet.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Whether riches really have wings or not, they certainly are hard to overtake on foot.—Dallas News.

## Personal Mention

G. A. Martucci is transacting business in Charleroi today.

Mrs. Ralph Grimes has left for Bucyrus, Ohio, for a visit.

Miss Eunice Ramsey was an over Sunday visitor with friends in Mason town.

George Youngman has returned from Toronto, Ohio, where he was employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Greenberg left this morning for Conneaut Lake to spend a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Reeves and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves spent Sunday in Greene county with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pahl have returned to Charleroi after spending a few months in Parkersburg with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Chalfant and baby Alvera spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Brown, near Fayette City.

Mrs. E. M. Chalfant left this morning for Carmichaels and other places in Greene county where she will visit for a few days.

### The Kind Gardener.

"Willie's digging out the lettuce! Bessie's pulling up the peas!" "Precious darlings! Let 'em go it—Anything, you know, to please."

"Johnny's crushing the tomatoes! Flossie's spelling all you've done!" "Well, no matter; let 'em go it. If they're having any fun."

—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Easier to Support.

Jane's Mother—Jane can't make up her mind which to marry, Mr. Bryng or Mr. Bang.

Fane's Father—Tell her to pick Bang. He seems to have the smaller appetite.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Horsepower.

"How many horsepower is your machine?"

"It's too heavy for one horse, so I generally use two."—Judge.

### The Foolish Mathematician.

Absurd is the man who determinedly strives to the point where he hasn't a breath. To square with the statement "A cat has nine lives."

The fact it has only one death.

—New York Tribune.

### A Discouraged Father.

Pa—Sometimes I get discouraged about Willie.

Ma—What's the matter now?

Pa—Here he is eleven years old and he can't throw an outcurve yet.—Newark News.

### Wormy.

"Sir, I'd have you know that I possess a family tree."

"Then I'll bet it needs spraying."—Bohemian Magazine.

### The Monotonous Explanation.

Oh, for some summer when they will as-

The change would sure be sweet—

'Tis not humidity that makes us hurt. But just the plain old heat!

—Washington Star.

### A Scientific Kiss.

Briggs—Is there such a thing as a scientific kiss?

Griggs—Surely! One in which you succeed in breaking away from the girl without becoming engaged to her.

—New York Life.

### Sensible Heiress.

"I'll not wed the count," she said. "His bride I'll never be. His castles fair are in the air. I'd suffer from insomnia there. So it's America for me."

—Chicago News.

### Only For Fun.

"Of course you play bridge whist only for fun?"

"Of course," answered Mrs. Spangleton. "But it isn't any fun unless you are playing for money."—Washington Star.

## THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rate includes Lost, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

WANTED—Sewing by the day or week. Children's sewing a specialty. 319 Fallowfield avenue. 294tf

FOUND—Breast pin. Owner can have same by calling at 410 Fallowfield avenue, identifying same and pay for this advertisement.

LOST—Ladies' pocketbook between Second street, Charleroi, and Twilight. Finder will please leave at Police station and receive reward. The pocketbook contained a gold watch and ring and small amount of money. 298-01-p

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 325 Washington avenue. 297tf

## THE MARINER'S COMPASS.

Influence That Draw It From Its Allegiance to the Pole.

Nothing in the navigational equipment of a ship has been the subject of more anxious research or receives more jealous care than the mariner's compass.

The popular notion of the compass needle always pointing north and south is well, more inaccurate than even popular notions usually are. Even under the most favorable conditions there are only certain places upon the surface of the earth where the compass needle does point north and south, and it is quite safe to say that such conditions are never found on board of any ship.

But we must go further and say that no more unfavorable position could be found for a compass than on board of a modern steamship, which is a complicated mass of steel, all tending to draw the compass needle from its allegiance to the magnetic pole of the earth, warring influences which must needs be counteracted by all sorts of devices which hedge round the instrument by an invisible wall of conflicting currents of magnetism.

And as if this were not enough there are now huge dynamos to be reckoned with, producing electric currents for all sorts of purposes on board. In the midst of these mystic currents the poor little compass needle, upon which the mariner depends for his guide across the trackless deep, hangs suspended like one shivering salt surrounded by legions of devils.—Windsor Magazine.

### Martian Life Dying.

A sadder interest attaches to such existence—that it is, cosmically speaking, soon to pass away. To our eventual descendants life on Mars will no longer be something to scan and interpret. It will have lapsed beyond the hope of study or recall. Thus to us it takes on an added glamour from the fact that it has not long to last. For the process that brought it to its present pass must go on to the bitter end until the last spark of Martian life goes out. The drying up of the planet is certain to proceed until its surface can support no life at all. Slowly, but surely, time will snuff it out. When the last ember is thus extinguished the planet will roll a dead world through space, its evolutionary career forever ended.—Professor Lowell in Century.

### Doctors' Bills.

Who, having obtained an honest bill for the medicine, will wish to have particulars of the doctor's "professional services?" Imagine a bill made up with such nicety as this: "To counting pulse, sixpence; to viewing tongue, threepence; to asking four questions (three irrelevant), fourpence; to telling patients to say 'ninety-nine,' eightpence; to medicine, 1s. 6d.; to bottle, twopence; to label, 1 penny; total, 3s. 6d."—Yorkshire Observer.

### Advantage of Credit.

"My big sister has a beau." "So's mine, but I don't like him." "Know what my sister'd do if I didn't like her beau?" "No. What'd she do?" "She'd send him back and get him changed, 'cause we've got a charge account at the store he comes from."—Newark Evening Star.

### Different Opinions.

"I see a man intends to let a rattlesnake bite him and depend on prayer for a cure. I call that faith." "I call it cruelty to animals unless somebody's going to pray for the snake after it's bitten such a fool as that."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### The Mute.

"She has no friends to speak of." "Good heavens! What does she talk about?"—Sporting Times.

Whenever a man commits a crime heaven finds a witness.—Bulwer.

There is none made so great but he may both need help and service and stand in fear of the power and unkindness even of the meanest of mortals.

## USUAL RENOVATION AND CLEANING OF NORMAL

California, July 23.—In addition to the usual renovation and housecleaning which the Normal is just now undergoing, in the way of cleaning, repainting and repapering, other changes are being made. The most important is the rejuvenation of Dixon hall. Metal ceilings are being placed in all of the rooms and throughout the halls, and these will be frescoed as soon as placed. This is considered an important move on the part of the school management, as it will contribute in no little measure to the safety of the building.

Another important move is the placing of additional bathrooms in the boys' dormitory. Three of them will be added, one on each floor. The outbuildings will all receive a fresh coat of paint and such repairs as are necessary, and the grounds in the rear of the main buildings will come in for their usual share of attention.

Mrs. Scott and her corps of assistants are already at work cleaning up the dormitories, and they will be in their usual spick and span shape in plenty of time for the opening of the fall term.

### Lover.

Lover, Pa., July 21.—Althea, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. King Winnett fell from a chair one day last week and broke her arm.

Mrs. John Colvin and daughter Helen, and Mrs. Charles Coatsworth and three sons, of Monongahela, were recent guests of Mrs. Harriett Tombaugh.

Mrs. Frank Harrison and Mrs. Clint Cooper were recent guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Jacobs near Ginger Hill.

Joe Andrews near Rogers school house is on the sick list.

The school board of Fallowfield township has elected nine teachers for a seven months' term: Pigeon Creek, Miss Elizabeth Carson; Dickey, Miss McClure; Jonestown Miss Ruth Hetherington; Withrow, Blaine Duvall; Fremont, Miss Jessie Shannon; Crows, Lindsay Cooper; Rogers, Miss Nannie Cooper; Fallowfield, Miss Belle Phillips; Twilight, Miss Chalfant.

Charles Hines of Pittsburg, is visiting at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Isaac Richards.

Miss Emma Lutes of Charleroi, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mitchell.

Miss Hazel Carson entertained a number of little folks last Saturday afternoon in honor of her cousin, Miss Margaret Hayden of Forward township.

### The Lazy Milk.

"I wish you'd turn to it." "And save me all this." And Mooly winked the eye. And turned instead to—New.

### All in Harmony.

"I want something fast in this automobile gown." "It seems to me that you ought to get something that would run."—more American.

### Entitled to a Show.

Man wants but little here below. And he gets a whole lot less. In fact, if he but gets a show He has caused for thankfulness.—Chicago News.

### Quite the Contrary.

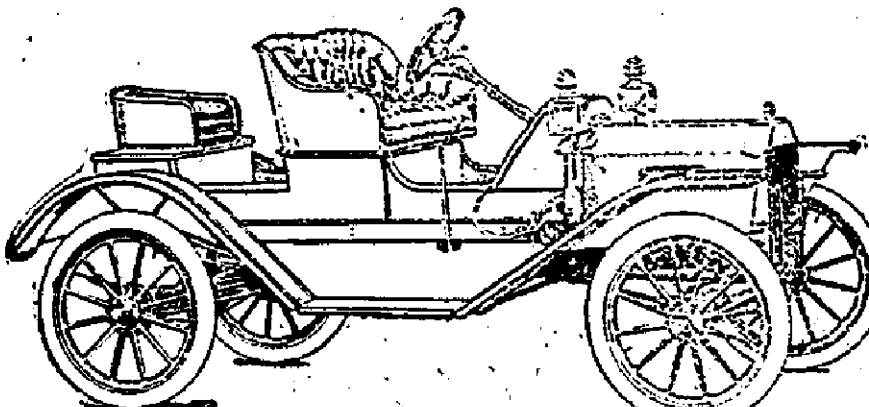
"I hear your store was burned down last night." "Nonsense! It was burned up; fire started in the basement."—Philadelphia Press.

### The Disease Universal.

Love, love, love. Love is like a dizziness—It wins a let a poor body Gang about his business.—Philippines Gossip.

## FAMOUS FORD ROADSTER

Model S Price \$750.00



FOUR CYLINDERS, 15-18 H. P.—40 MILES AN HOUR, 30-35 M.P.H., EQUIPPED WITH 3 LAMPS, HORN AND STORAGE BATTERY.

Guards that entirely protect you from the mud. This is the BEST Runabout FORD ever offered, and FORD always has the BEST for the money.

The FORD is built for hard service on American roads. Our demonstrations are not confined to Brussels Carpet tests, but we invite the most rigid scrutiny on every part. Write or phone for demonstration.

We have a good proposition to make to a live agent in your city. Write for particulars.

Crescent Automobile Co.

5912-14 Baum Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Phone 480 Highland

# THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. 5, No. 299

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. MONDAY, JULY 27, 1908

One Cent

## UNABLE TO SWIM; IS DROWNED

Eugene Kennedy, Jr., the 14 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kennedy, of Pricedale was drowned while bathing in the river Saturday afternoon, near the bridge which spans the line between Washington and Fayette counties, at Belle Vernon. The body was found shortly after by some companions.

The lad had teased his parents Saturday afternoon to allow him to go swimming, and finally gained the consent of the father but not of the mother. In company with a few boys of his own age he went to the river and in a short time the young fellows were splashing about and having a frolic in the water. All could swim except young Kennedy, so after spending a few moments near the shore they erected a diving board and one by one dove into the stream and swam away. Kennedy concluded to attempt the feat and mounting the board took a "header" into the water. It was beyond his depth at that place, and when he came to the surface first, cried to his companions, who were a good distance away, for help. They started to the rescue but were unable to reach the lad before he was drowned.

The body was recovered and taken to the undertaking rooms of Reppert and Sons, then later home. The funeral will be held from the Pricedale church this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Young Kennedy was a popular lad, of a cheerful and sunny disposition. His death came as a shock to many of Belle Vernon and Pricedale citizens. He was employed in the Coal Company's store at Pricedale.

## EVANGELIST AND SINGER TO BE IN OCTOBER

Prospects for a big revival for the coming fall, the Avenue Presbyterian church, planning to have a special list of singers here to conduct services. These noted men will be Messrs. Carter and Hendrix, who have reputations throughout several states for their power in such meetings as the proposed one. They are in constant demand and it was with difficulty that they were secured for the work here.

The meetings will begin the first or second Sunday in the month of October and continue for three weeks. It is hoped that a great good will be done not only in Charleroi but the surrounding towns by the evangelists.

### Benefit Ball.

At The Independence Hall, corner Crest avenue and Third street, Saturday July 25th, Hubert Orchestra.

### Notice.

Ladies of the Maccabees of Charleroi Hive No. 85 will please take notice. There will be a special meeting on Monday evening July 27 at the home of Lady Commander Mary E. Springer, McKean avenue for the purpose of transacting important business. All members are particularly requested to be present. By order of Lady Commander.

## WRECK ON M. AND W. BRANCH TEARS UP TRACK

A wreck on the W. and M. branch near Hazelkirk Saturday afternoon at about 4 o'clock caused a delay of many hours in traffic, and much damage to the track.

A heavy coal train was coming from Ellsworth when ten cars were derailed. The train, was moving rather fast, and the cars bumping along before a halt could be made tore up the tracks for many hundred feet. A wreck train and crew was taken from Monongahela and worked all night and part of yesterday before the tracks could be put into condition.

During the time the crew were working all trains had to be transferred to the other track.

## SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS ARE SENT TO JAIL

Robert Richardson, white, and Charles Johnson, colored, were sentenced at a hearing before Justice of the Peace Rice this morning to thirty days each in jail, for sleeping in a station and being suspicious characters. They were arrested this morning by P. R. K. detective Chaffin, in the West Brownsville Junction station, and brought to Charleroi for the hearing. They could not give a good account of their lives, becoming sadly mixed in their tales. Each had a razor in his coat, and the white man had a paper representing 115 shares of oil stock in a Western combine.

Mrs. Summerfield has returned to her home at Sewickley after a weeks visit with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Wm. Pearson.

## HAD DYNAMITE STICKS AND CAPS IN HIS SHOES

A Russian by the name of Foma Deko was arrested on an M. and W. passenger train yesterday by P. R. K. Detective Henderson of Charleroi, for carrying dynamite and cartridges. The man had two sticks of dynamite, a stick in each of a pair of shoes and immense cartridges in the same place. Accidentally one of the sticks dropped out and the other passengers on the train became greatly frightened. Detective Henderson getting on the train at Ellsworth arrested the man and took him to Monongahela where he was lodged in the lockup to await a hearing today before Alderman Elwood. He was held for court and in default of \$500 bail will be taken to jail.

## KILLED TODAY AT DUNKIRK MINES

Frank Latsko was killed instantly this morning by a fall of slate in the Dunkirk Mines.

Porch social at 614-16 Washington avenue. Ice cream and cake served. Benefit Lutheran church.

The local police had one of the quietest Saturdays for years on last Saturday. Not a single arrest was made.

## CHARLEROI LOSES GAME TO PIKERS

Uniontown won an interesting 2-1 game from Charleroi Saturday afternoon by finding Osborne's benders for two doobies and a bingle, in the first round, for two tallies. Abe Kruger held the Cherubs safe all the way, adding the twenty-second star to his crown. With errorless support Charleroi would have been blanked as the only run in the sixth was the result of error by Price at first.

Although hit hard all through the game Osborne was effective with men on the bricks and held the locals runners. He was given good backing and the one misplay was considered excusable.

After Rudolph fanned in the second inning, Hilley hit to left and went to second on Heinz's bad peg. After Osborne had pulled him into a saw, Phillips hit to center for two strikes, scoring Hilley. Bowman followed suit along the third base line allowing Phillips to cross the pan. Redman excided the inning by pushing a hot grander to Heinz.

In the next inning Price hit the first ball and pitched for a pretty single over short. Cowan fled out and Kruger hit safely sending Price to third. Rudolph laid one in front of the plate which Osborne threw to first but too late to get the Irishman. Heinz whipped the pill back to Dailey in time to catch Price who attempted to score. Hilley sent up a high flyer which O'Hara captured.

Nally, the first an up for Charleroi in the sixth, drew a complimentary but was caught before he reached second. Dunn hit to McCoskey but Price muffed the throw. O'Hara laid the sphere against the left field fence for three bases allowing Dunn to register. The score:

CHARLEROI	R	H	E	P	A	E
Nally, r.....	0	0	5	0	0	0
Dunn, s.....	1	4	0	0	0	0
O'Hara, m.....	1	4	0	0	0	0
Cosgrove, 2.....	0	0	1	0	0	0
Heinz, 1.....	0	1	4	2	0	0
Dailey, c.....	0	0	4	1	0	0
Houser, 3.....	0	0	0	0	0	0
W. Humphries, 1.....	0	0	1	0	0	0
Osborne, p.....	0	1	2	2	0	0
Totals	1	4	24	6	1	0

UNIONTOWN	R	H	E	P	A	E
Rudolph, 1.....	1	0	0	0	0	0
Hilley, 3.....	1	1	3	0	0	0
McCoskey, 2.....	1	2	5	4	0	0
Phillips, r.....	1	2	0	0	0	0
Bowman, m.....	0	2	4	0	0	0
Redman, c.....	0	0	2	1	0	0
Price, 1.....	0	2	10	0	0	0
Cowan, s.....	0	0	3	2	0	0
Kruger, p.....	0	2	1	1	0	0
Totals	2	10	27	9	2	0

Charleroi.....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0  
Uniontown.....0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0

Two base hits—Phillips, Bowman, Heinz. Three base hit—O'Hara. Sacrifice hits—Dunn, Hilley, Redman. Stolen bases—Cowan. Base on ball—Osborne 2, off Kruger 1. Struck out—by Osborne 2. by Kruger 2. Umpire—Goehler.

James D. Groninger, president of the Pennsylvania and West Virginia league, will meet today with the directors of the Scottsdale team to straighten out the difficulty which arose with the Connellsville team Saturday afternoon. Both the Scottsdale directors and fans are anxious to have the affair settled satisfactorily by the players. Many are of the opinion that several of the men are lying down.

## SATURDAY RAIDS AT MONESSEN

Upon orders from Greensburg, the county seat, and assisted by several officers from that place raids were made on many houses at Rostraver and upon the return of the officers to Monessen about midnight Saturday they added 31 prisoners to the already crowded town lockup.

Before midnight the lockup was well filled with the men who had been picked up in different parts of the town on charges of drunkenness and when the officers who had marched their prisoners a half mile to Monessen placed these 10 women and 21 men the whole building became packed.

All persons caught in the raids were given hearings yesterday morning before Burgess Shutterly, assisted by several justices and all were fined \$10 and costs in default of which they were sentenced to ten days to jail. Sixteen paid the fines up to last evening. Three will be sent to Greensburg to await hearings for illegal liquor selling.

Saturday night's raid was but a continuance of the work done in the last few months by the officers of the county ingetting rid of undesirable citizens.

## EXPERTS IN MINING TO MEET IN PITTSBURG

Three of the leading experts of the world in the prevention of mine disasters will be sent to Pittsburgh by their respective governments to take part in the conference on the subject and from here start out on a thorough investigation of mining conditions in the coal fields of Pennsylvania and West Virginia. Later other fields will be visited. While in Pittsburgh considerable attention will be given to the project of building a plant for conducting investigations into the causes of mine explosions.

The Monongah, Barr and Naumi disasters in this section and the one at Yolande, Ala., in which an aggregate of 700 lives were lost in a single month, last December, resulted in the United States government asking the governments of other countries to send their experts over here to aid in solving the problem of how to prevent recurrence of such accidents.

### Concert at Monongahela.

HAR's Consolidated military band, of R. W. Hall leader, with headquarters at Charleroi, will be in Monongahela this evening, and will give an open air concert at the public school building. The members of the band will arrive on the 7:20 car, and the concert will take place a short time after. Arrangements for the concert were made by S. R. Calvert.

### Contracts Awarded.

The Charleroi Lumber company has been awarded the contract for the new Roman Catholic church at Bentleyville.

William Gault, of Charleroi, has secured a contract for a new parsonage, which the M. E. congregation at Bentleyville will build. It will cost \$2,500.

Miss Clara Pearson has gone to Sewickley to spend a week with relatives.

Frank Jenkins who is employed at Duquesne spent Saturday night and Sunday at his home here.

Misses Marie Bryar, Ada Arnold and Carrie Youngman spent Sunday in Washington visiting friends.

## REV. MACDONALD GIVES POINTS ON "THE MODEL HUSBAND"

Rev. Herbert O. MacDonald, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, of Monessen, preached last night a sermon on "The Model Husband."

The minister said the model husband must be a gentleman first, every woman appreciates a husband's little attentions of domesticity.

One letter said, "A model husband is a man that will love his wife as dearly as he loves his own life, and cherish her the one man God fitted for the one woman." Minnie either in Charleroi or the home are credited with the name of the one of the "model husbands" and the cause of women.

good fellow and not forget to praise the little woman who is doing her best for him.

One letter said, "A model husband is a man that will love his wife as dearly as he loves his own life, and cherish her the one man God fitted for the one woman." Minnie either in Charleroi or the home are credited with the name of the one of the "model husbands" and the cause of women.

## VIEWERS TO MEET AT BELLE VERNON ON THURSDAY

Next Thursday at 11 o'clock the viewers appointed to pass upon the freeing of the bridge between Belle Vernon and Speers will sit at Belle Vernon. Notice has been given to all interested parties that testimony will be taken at that time. Upon the report made to the respective county courts will depend the purchase of the bridge and the consequent bridging out of the present high tolls.

Two points must be emphasized if the viewers are to report in favor of the petitioners. The first is the necessity of the bridge. To show this, figures have been secured as to the actual number of foot passengers and teams crossing during a given time. When these figures are made public they will prove surprising.

Figures are also being compiled as to the amounts paid to the company by business men and others constantly using the bridge. This is to show that the tolls are burdensome. No reduction is made for any number of trips, so that even the foot passenger who crosses and returns every day pays out over \$18 a year. Those having teams, or working a gang of men, are of course hit much harder.

Washington county's viewers are J. K. Mitchell, Washington; W. B. Chambers, Canonsburg, and J. M. Miller, Beallsville. Those from Fayette county are E. S. Hackney, Uniontown; D. P. Morgan, Smithfield and Philip Sesler, High House. It is not quite certain what time they will reach Belle Vernon, but they will be met upon their arrival and shown over the prosperous communities on both sides of the river.

## STRIKE ON IN BUTLER--MERCER COAL FIELDS

Butler Pa., July 26.—A second strike in the Butler-Mercer coal district went into effect when 100 of the 300 miners employed by the Filer company at Perdue walked out. An effort is being made to involve the four mines of the same company near Leesburg. The strikers held meetings and decided to demand recognition of the union in the mines controlled by the Filer interests. James S. Clark, vice president of the Pittsburgh district, says the men went to work under the old 1906-07 scale, which expired March 31, with the understanding that a new agreement would be made as soon as possible. The strikers say the Filer interests do not propose to make an agreement but are running all the mines non-union.

Frank T. Filer and Enoch L. Filer of Mercer, owners of the mines, assert they at no time agreed to recognize the union, although they are paying the union scale. A proposal of Vice President Clark for a board of arbitration has not been answered. Clark says he will abide by the interpretation of the agreement of last spring which is given by the arbitration board. The Filer brothers have given out a statement that they will continue to operate their mines non-union.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Cross were guests of friends in Brownsville on the Sabbath.

C. A. Wilderman of Waltersburg is removing his family to Charleroi, he having accepted a position here.

## MONEY AND HARDWARE ARE TAKEN

Sometime this morning, shortly after midnight the store of Ben Lytle at Finleyville was burglarized, \$30 in money and several revolvers, knives and other hardware taken. The entire value is probably \$75. As yet no trace of the thieves who committed the deed have been found.

Mr. Lytle conducts a 5 and 10 cent and up-to-date hardware store. Open too late Saturday night for banking he placed the proceeds of the afternoon and evening in the safe. The burglars must have had a perfect knowledge of the store and the whereabouts of the money and valuables, for little else was disturbed. The combination of the safe had been worked and the door closed again after the money had been taken therefrom while the cases which had contained the revolvers were not disarranged.

Entry was made through a window in the side of the store. The burglars worked carefully and quietly for not one of the Lytle family in the rooms above were awakened, the loss of the goods and money not being discovered until this morning, when the store was opened. The officers in Finleyville and nearby towns were notified, but nothing can be learned.

### Card of Thanks.

We desire to most sincerely thank those kind friends who aided and sent flowers during the recent death of our granddaughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Greenwood.

## DELEGATES ARE PRESENT FROM LOCAL SOCIETY

Activity of the Pittsburgh police force in supressing cafes where it was easy for young girls to be furnished with intoxicants was the subject of enthusiastic praise at a meeting of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union at St. Mary Magdalene's Church, Homestead, yesterday afternoon. Delegates were present from Latrobe, Irwin, Braedock, Charleroi, Millvale and other towns.

The meeting seconded the crusade of the police in every way. The discussion of the matter led to the starting of a moment to have the women's societies put forth strong efforts to secure total abstinence pledges from girls 16 years old and interest them in temperance work.

In the absence of Rev. J. G. Beane, president of the Diocesan Union, Charles D. McShane presided. All the reports from the several districts showed large increases in membership.

Addresses on the campaign of the Pittsburgh police were made by Dr. Dinsmore Delaney of the Northside, John Connelly, Millvale; M. J. Connors, Aspinwall, and Charles D. McShane, of Pittsburgh.

An invitation extended by the J. G. Beane Tourist Club asking the delegates to the national convention at New Haven to accompany the club in its special train was accepted. The next meeting of the union will be held at Irwin.

Emory Porterfield returned last evening from Brownsville where he visited a week with Arthur Odert.

## EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING

Also Jewelry, Clocks, Talking Machines, Revolvers and Umbrellas.

All Work is Guaranteed That is Done at



JOHN E. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler.  
501 Chestnut St., Phila.  
Sole Importer of the  
Globe Watch Co. of New York  
Globe Watch Co. of New York

JOHN E. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler.  
501 Chestnut St., Phila.  
Sole Importer of the  
Globe Watch Co. of New York  
Globe Watch Co. of New York

## Planting the Seeds of Saving

The seeds of saving produce a good crop of dollars. If you have not been saving in the past, just think how much you can accomplish by depositing a portion of your income each week in the First National Bank. It will work faithfully for you here at compound interest.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts  
**First National Bank**  
Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania

President, John P. F. D. Newton, Vice-President, J. H. Smith, Cashier, J. H. Smith, and Comptroller, J. H. Smith. Bank, 501 Chestnut St., Phila.

**MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
Daily Mail Building, Fifth Street,  
CHARLEROI, PA.  
President  
J. P. Sloan  
Business Manager  
HARRY E. PRICE  
Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa.,  
second class matter

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
One Year.....\$1.00  
Six Months......75  
Three Months......50  
All subscriptions payable in advance.  
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six  
cents per week.  
Communications of public interest are  
always welcome, but as an evidence of good  
faith, and not necessarily for publication,  
an invariable receipt for the author's signature.

**TELEPHONES**  
Bell 76 Charleroi 76  
Member of Monongahela Valley Press  
Association

**Advertising Rates:**  
DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first  
insertion. Rates for large space  
contracts made known on application.

**READING NOTICES**—Such as  
business notices, notices of meetings,  
publications of reports, etc., 5 cents  
per line, 5 cents per line.

**LEGAL NOTICES**—Legal, official  
and similar advertising, including  
that in settlement of estates, public  
sales, live stock and estray notices,  
bank notices, notices to teachers, 10  
cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents  
a line, each additional insertion.

**Local Agencies**  
Geo. S. Night Charleroi  
Clyde Collins .....Spreers  
M. Dooley .....Dunley  
Austave Clements .....Lock No 4

**July 27 in History.**  
1777—Thomas Campbell poet, born;  
died 1844.  
1833—Montgomery Blair, postmaster  
general in Lincoln's cabinet, died,  
born 1812.  
1897—United States Senator Edmund  
W. Pettus of Alabama died, born  
1821.

**ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.**  
Sun sets 7:36, rises 4:49; moon rises  
1:48 a. m.; moon's age, 29 1/2 days, 2 1/2  
a. m. eastern time new moon, 1 p. m.  
planet Venus apparently stationary; 7  
a. m. planets Mercury and Neptune  
in conjunction, passing each other,  
Mercury visible low in east before  
sunrise; Neptune always invisible to  
naked eye possible Delta Aquarii  
meteors in east after 11 p. m.

**What A Woman Did.**

The one particular failure of the  
reformer is to fail at effect instead of  
striking at the cause. They bombard  
the tree of evil with "paper pellets of  
brain" instead of striking with an ax  
at the root of the tree.

We have noticed many criticisms  
of the scanty pay of school teachers in  
this section and about the sanitary and  
other arrangements around the school  
houses themselves. It is possible that  
the situation needs a woman such as  
Miss Margaret Haley of Chicago who  
went to the root of matters instead of  
slinging vocal stones at the fruit of the  
tree.

Seven years ago the manner in  
which the public schools of Chicago  
and surrounding towns was conducted,  
was a public scandal. The buildings  
were neglected the sanitary arrange-  
ments amounted to a crime against the  
morals and health of the children at-  
tending the schools. The teachers  
were shamefully underpaid and their  
requests for a reform in these matters  
were invariably met with the reply  
that the prevailing rate of taxes did  
not permit any improvements to be  
made.

At this juncture Miss Margaret Hal-  
ley announced her candidacy for the  
office of school director. She was a  
teacher and knew the needs of the  
schools. Her announcement was taken  
as a joke: the cheap wits of the press  
indulged in their usual flippancy and  
the heavy writers either ignored her  
or indulged in the usual somnolent  
argument that a woman's place was at  
home and other tommyrot of similar  
nature. Miss Haley laid her case be-  
fore the labor unions and they rallied  
to her support, but the politicians did  
not treat the matter seriously, but the  
morning after election found Miss  
Haley elected.

She wasted no time and went to the  
office of the Bureau of Assessment and  
soon found out the reason why there  
was no money for schools. She found  
corporation property worth millions  
was assessed at about one-tenth of its  
value. She went into Court and not  
only compelled a just assessment but  
collected enough back taxes to make

Of course it was no easy task, and  
she was traduced and vilified by every  
corporation hiring and the attacks  
had their usual effect of making her  
invincible at the polls. Behind her  
stood 190,000 members of Chicago's  
labor unions, and however much they  
might differ on other things they were  
a unit in supporting her. When her  
opponents began the usual slugging at  
the polls to overawe her supporters, it  
is an uncontradicted fact that the  
Chicago trades unions can produce a  
slugger or two themselves and not half  
try.

Miss Haley is but one of the multi-  
tude of women who have served on  
school boards and wrought inestimable  
good. As a matter of fact not one of  
them has proved a failure and the great  
changes for good in all departments is  
a proof that they are needed on every  
school board in the land.

**Imprisonment Needed.**

The following from the New Castle  
Herald, hits the nail squarely on the  
head. Millions of women have wonder-  
ed why the common law against con-  
spiracy has not been evoked and if the  
language used by Judge Grosscup in  
reversing Judge Landis's decision is  
any where near a correct statement of  
fact then these parties should have  
been railroaded to jail. The Herald  
says:

"What difference does it make to  
the common people of the United States  
whether or not the Judge Landis de-  
cision, fining the Standard Oil com-  
pany twenty-nine million dollars has  
been reversed. The fact became pat-  
ent as soon as one begins to analyze  
the effect of such a fine that the real  
offenders escape adequate punishment  
while innocent stockholders, hundreds  
of them without voice in the manage-  
ment of the trust's affairs, and many  
of them far from bloated millionaires,  
pay the penalty in reduced dividends."

"There is but one kind of punish-  
ment to mete out to the violators of  
antitrust and rebate laws. That is im-  
prisonment. The officers of a great  
corporation experience no personal  
discomfort no sense of punishment, by  
the infliction of fine, enormous though  
it may be, which the whole corporation  
pays. It is hardly probable that the  
fine of twenty-nine million dollars  
would have caused any curtailment in  
the personal pleasures or luxuries of  
John Archibald or H. H. Rogers or  
John D. Rockefeller. The accumula-  
tion of enormous fortunes has emas-  
culated the fine as a method of punish-  
ment."

**Consistent?**

When a person feels that a great  
moral wrong is done when a melon or  
a glass of soda water is sold on Sun-  
day, and then indulges up his voice  
which has worked hard all week and  
drives him ten or fifteen miles out to  
the country is hardly consistent, to say  
the least. The Beneficent Being,  
who has vouchsafed to us so many  
blessings did not create a day of rest  
from toil for man alone, but for "the  
ox, and the ass and everything with  
in thy gates."

Surely six days of labor for the  
faithful horse entitles him to a rest on  
Sunday, and it is an open question  
whether a far greater moral wrong has  
not been committed in depriving him  
of that day of rest than to sell a toby  
or a melon.

**Should Pick One.**

There are eight presidential candi-  
dates in the field and should think one  
could find in that number one party  
whose candidates and platform would  
command his support. But it seems  
that a few "independent newspapers  
cannot do so, as they indulge in the  
"pin prick policy" towards the Re-  
publican party and its candidates and  
each issue contains a spiteful little jab  
at them.

**Ill Luck For Some One.**

The Court reversing Judge Landis's  
decision in the Standard Oil case found  
169 errors. Well, that is 13 times 13  
an unlucky number for somebody.

Miss Cora Hott left yesterday for  
Homestead for a week's visit with  
friends.  
Brenton Walters of Uniontown  
visited his sister, Mrs. George Ste-  
wart over Sunday.

**A Matter  
Of Honor.**

By Charles Mackin.  
Copyright, 1908, by American  
Literary Press.

"I am very sorry," began Helen in  
evident distress, "but"  
Richard Hilton held up a restraining  
hand.  
"Don't go on. I know what you  
mean," he said heavily. He was start-  
ing at the third finger of her left hand,  
where a curious ring scattered pris-  
matic rays of light in the June sun-  
shine.

She followed his glance toward the  
ring, and her cheek flushed hotly.  
"Of course it is Littleton, after all,"  
he said as if stating an undeniable  
fact. Then, with a slight bow, he  
turned and walked away down the  
sandy shore.

Miss Vincent looked after him with  
dazed brown eyes and a strangely  
numb feeling in her heart. When he  
had rounded the lighthouse point and  
disappeared within the shadow of the  
tall structure she shivered a little, as  
if with cold. She had been perched  
among the boulders under the shelter-  
ing cedar clothed banks when Hilton  
had found her an hour before, and

she had seen him in his departure  
with wistful, dreamy eyes fixed on  
the flashing sails beyond the breakwa-  
ter.  
"Hello, little cousin! Been looking  
everywhere for you. I might have  
guessed you'd be somewhere by the  
sand sea waves," Jeffrey Littleton  
swung himself to a seat beside her and  
gathered a little of the pebbles from  
the crannies of the rocks.

He was a slight, but rather good  
looking young man with eyes placed a  
trifle close together and a small rose-  
bud mouth like a girl's. He caught  
Miss Vincent's sun browned hand  
with an air of possession that changed  
to consternation as she pulled it hastily  
away.

"I am only your fourth cousin, Jef-  
frey," she said petulantly.  
"It is quite evident that you wish  
the relationship was still more dis-  
tant," he said ruefully. He took care-  
ful aim at a stone down on the water's  
edge and shot a white pebble down-  
ward. "How do you like Miss Wen-  
dell?" he asked with elaborate care-  
lessness.

"She is charming!" cried Helen en-  
thusiastically. "I like her immensely.  
You know we were at school together,  
although in different classes."

"Handsome—what do you think?"  
Jeffrey asked.

"She is lovely," said Miss Vincent,  
looking curiously at him. For the  
first time since their engagement three  
years before Jeffrey was showing in-  
terest in another woman.

How gladly she would have wel-  
comed the diversion during the last  
twelve months of her awakening to  
what love really meant! But, no;  
Jeffrey had been a devoted lover, ap-  
parently blind to her growing indiffer-  
ence toward him.

The fact that their betrothal was a  
family affair and as yet unannounced  
would have made it easier for her to  
have told him the truth and thus  
broken off the engagement, but a cer-  
tain pity for him had stifled the words  
that had so often trembled on her lips,  
for only since the advent of Richard  
Hilton into her world had she known  
what love was—that sweet upland  
path that one knows instinctively  
leads to heights of bliss—heights  
whence it takes a lifetime to descend.

It was the old story of a pledged  
word and a love come too late. She  
had turned Hilton away and Jeffrey  
was speaking again in a slow, hesitat-  
ing way, very unlike his usual man-  
ner.

"You remember that day in Rome  
when we were looking in the window  
of old Riconi, the goldsmith, and we  
both saw the ring?"  
"Yes," she said, a little breathlessly.  
It was not often that Jeffrey spoke of  
such matters. Their engagement had  
been singularly free from sentiment.  
"And you admired its quaint setting,  
and so I bought it and we called it an  
engagement ring," he went on lightly.  
"It is needless to relate that the houses  
of Vincent and Littleton rejoiced great-  
ly and that our boy and girl attach-  
ment settled into a Darby and Joan-



"WON'T YOU KEEP THAT, HELEN, JUST  
FOR REMEMBRANCE"

**Standing at the Charleroi Fair**

Uniontown	44	26	629
Charleroi	44	31	595
Charleroi	36	34	514
Cosmopolis	34	35	493
Fairmont	33	44	436
Scottdale	24	47	329

**Yesterday's Results.**  
Charleroi.....1 Fairmont.....0  
Others not scheduled.

**Saturday's Results.**  
Uniontown.....2 Charleroi.....1  
Fairmont.....1 Charleroi.....0  
Scottdale-Cosmopolis-Post-  
poned.  
Thirteen innings.

**Games Today**  
Fairmont at Charleroi  
Charleroi at Uniontown  
Scottdale at Cosmopolis

There was a tinge of bit-  
terness in his voice that caused an up-  
lifting of her pretty brows.  
"And?" she suggested laughingly.

"I have thought perhaps you might  
have tired of me and wanted your free-  
dom, only—your conscience—you know  
you have a conscience, little cousin!"  
"I am sorry, Jeffrey, that my con-  
science," as you call it, has been the

contract. No; do not speak," she said  
coldly. "It is true that I would never  
have been the one to break the engage-  
ment because my word is my law,  
and"—Her voice broke suddenly.

"I thought you'd be pleased," cried  
Jeffrey in consternation. "You know  
Hilton—you see"—He stammered  
confusedly as he looked at her.

"Be still," she said in a low, passion-  
ate voice. "Don't you know that you  
are too late now? Why didn't you tell  
me before?" She sank back on the  
rocks and buried her face in her hands  
with a little sobbing cry.

Jeffrey reddened darkly at her  
words. He scrambled down from the  
boulders and stood on the beach be-  
fore her. "I am very sorry, Helen. I  
know you think I'm a cad, but—I can-  
not explain. You may understand  
some day."

"Wait," she said scornfully, lifting  
a fearful face to his. "You must un-  
derstand that I am not breaking my  
heart over your desertion. It is be-  
cause I have just sacrificed a lifetime  
of happiness for such as you!"  
She drew the brilliant ring from her  
finger and held it toward him.

"Won't you keep that, Helen, just for  
remembrance," he asked awkwardly.  
"I cannot," she said coldly and it  
struck him that he had heard some-  
thing like that before. He followed her  
glance and saw that she was looking  
at the ring in her hand.

They skirted the beach and entered the  
lighthouse. When they ceased Jeffrey  
found himself face to face with Rich-  
ard Hilton.  
"Hello, Helen!" he said cheerfully  
evading the other man's miserable  
eyes. "Going down the beach? If  
you are I wish you'd just take this  
handkerchief to my cousin—Miss Vin-  
cent—she's stuck on the rocks be-  
yond the point." He held out a morsel  
of cobweb and lace.

Hilton hesitated.  
"I don't know," he said doubtfully.  
"You see I'm waiting for the 4:30  
train. I'm going back to the city to-  
morrow. Important business."

"Well all right. You see, I'm going  
to take that same train myself—must  
catch the Laramie tomorrow morning  
—going abroad for three years and—  
I guess I'll have time to run up  
there with it," said Hilton eagerly.  
"Goodbye, all men! Hope you have a  
good time together!" He swung  
around the point with the flicking  
handkerchief in his hand. Jeffrey fol-  
lowed his going with a strange smile  
on his lips.

He opened his clenched right hand  
and disclosed the curious little ring  
which Helen had returned to him. As  
he looked at it his full lips stiffened  
into straight hard lines. He lifted his  
hand, and there was a flash of gold  
and a sparkle of flame before the  
jewel disappeared in the oncoming  
green waves.

"Goodbye, everything," he muttered  
grimly. Then he turned and walked  
briskly toward the railroad station.

**The Barber Hit It.**  
On one of his visits to London  
Joachim, the great violinist, entered a  
barber shop for a shave. The barber  
did not know him and eyed his flowing  
locks with the air of a man who knew  
just what he would do to them when  
he got his customer in the chair.

"Hair cut, sir?" he demanded, with a  
tone that called for an affirmative an-  
swer.  
The virtuoso signified his perfect sat-  
isfaction with the length of his bri-  
sante adornment.

"Just a little long at the back," the  
barber insinuated as he adjusted the  
cloth.  
Joachim explained that he liked it  
that way, and the tonsorial artist was  
silent for awhile.

"Rather thin on top, sir," he said,  
conveying his own idea that to sacri-  
fice length to thickness was poor policy.  
But Joachim glared at the barber and  
tossed his lionlike mane. The barber  
scraped away for awhile in a moody,  
discontented fashion. But it was hard  
to discontinue him.

"Better let me trim the edges for  
you, sir. Just half an inch all around."  
Joachim remained firm, however, and  
then the barber, losing what little tact  
and ingenuity he had, vented his feel-  
ings in the most scathing expression  
of a German musician's mind with:

"Well, of course, if you want to look  
like a German musician it's nobody's  
business, but your own."

The Cosmopolis factory company's  
plant is gradually getting under full  
headway again, and others are com-  
ing in an encouraging manner.  
The good people of West Alexander  
are going to try to offset the work of  
the speakies by opening a reading  
room.

The theft of a sawmill in Spring-  
field township has caused considerable  
trouble to Sterling and Dillinger, the  
owners, and a great deal of amuse-  
ment to the people in the neigh-  
borhood of Gans Station.

James A., Letter known as  
"Sandy" Seaman, a former resident  
of the borough and member of coun-  
cil, but now a resident of South Stra-  
bane township, issued his first war-  
rant this morning as a justice of the  
peace in that township.

Helen Louise Spielman, beloved  
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P.  
Spielman, of Monessen, died yester-  
day morning of whooping cough aged  
1 year and four months.

William Carson, a miner and single,  
died at the home of a brother in Fay-  
ette City today of typhoid fever. He  
was of Swedish descent.

The anniversary of Elmer Henry Brown,  
the oldest native born male resident  
of Washington, and his wife, Mrs.  
Carry Capehart Brown.

The citizens and soldiers of Freed-  
om are already making active prepar-  
ations for the reunion of the One  
Hundred and Fortieth Pennsylvania  
regiment, to be held in that town on  
September 8.

An enjoyable occasion was the  
birthday party given last evening at  
the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry  
Lebowitz on Park Way, for the bene-  
fit of the Monessen Hebrew congrega-  
tion.

As the result of a broom handle  
having been rammed two inches into  
his skull while he was at work in the  
South Penn Oil company's engine room  
at Primrose, July 15, William Strain,  
aged 29 years, of Primrose, succumbed  
this morning at the West Penn hospi-  
tal, Pittsburgh, after many hours of  
suffering.

"Because they were alleged to have  
drained a pond at Greens station and  
carried away a quantity of fish, nine  
arrests were made Wednesday in the  
general crusade being waged in the  
Canonsburg section against those  
charged with having violated the state  
fish laws.

Paul Rischeberger, son of W. I.  
Rischeberger, [the Monessen merchant,  
is richly recovering from the effects  
of injuries received when a horse  
trampled on his face at Stoyestown  
recently. The lad's physical con-  
dition has been bad in general, but he  
is now improving rapidly.

Mrs. Charles Reeves returned to  
her home in Carnichaels this morning  
after a several days visit with friends  
and relatives in Charleroi.

Mrs. Carl Corwin is a Pittsburgh  
visitor today.

**C. E. LANTZ**  
SUCCESSOR TO LEE LOTT  
Dealer in FEED GRAIN AND HAY  
Orders Given Promptly Attention  
24 McKean Avenue

**The Proof  
of the  
Pudding**

Nearly all fire insur-  
ance policies are dress-  
ed alike.

They are mostly  
gaily lithographed fel-  
lows filled with many  
"aforesaid" and  
"hereinafters."

They all promise you  
the same thing—pro-  
tection.

The proof that the  
promise is protection  
lies in the past record  
and present condition  
of the issuing company.

Our policies are  
backed by companies  
that have been tried  
and proven.

**ED. C. DRUM**  
Reliable Fire Insurance  
341 FALLOWFIELD AVE., Charleroi, Pa.

**Howard's Repair Shop,**  
Lawn Mowers Sharpened by  
special machine.

**Hotel Clement Building**  
Corner 5th Street and McKean Avenue

Trimmed Hats—Unusually low prices  
on all styles. Ladies' and Children's  
Hats. We will make it worth your while.

**E. O. Vetter**  
Dyeing, cleaning and pressing  
400 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI, PA.

**S. L. Woodward**  
Dealer in Dry Goods and Ready-Made  
Also boot supplies. Store facing river front  
Bell Phone 127. J. J. J. J.

**George W. Riebeck**  
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE  
Notary Public. Second Floor, Room 201,  
427 McKean Avenue Charleroi

**Dr. J. A. Peaslee**  
618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.  
General practice of medicine and surgery  
in town and country. Bell phone 128. Office  
hours 8:30 to 10:30 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 7:30  
p. m.

**J. J. Roberts**  
DAVISTOWN, GREENE COUNTY, PA.  
All kinds of butchers' stock for sale. Fresh  
cows a specialty. Write to above or in-  
quire of S. S. Wilson, Main Building

**Dr. C. S. Johnson,**  
Dentist,  
209 Fifth St., Second Floor.

**Mrs. M. R. Stewart**  
GOSSARD CORSETS AND  
IMPORTED BELTS  
501 FIFTH ST. CHARLEROI, PA.  
Bell Phone 128-J

**A. J. Russell**  
LOCK AND GUNSMITH  
Repairing of locks and revolvers of all kind  
locks and keys furnished to order.  
Shop 100 McKean Ave. Charleroi, P.

**Hugh E. Fergus**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
311 Fallowfield Ave. CHARLEROI, PA.

**Miss Braden**  
PROFESSIONAL NURSE  
Bell Phone 125-J  
401 Crest Ave Charleroi, Pa.

**W. G. Moore**  
Carriage and Automobile Painter  
Bring your Carriage and Automobile an  
have them painted in modern style  
99 LINCOLN AVE. CHARLEROI, A.

**Samuel Leonard**  
Livery, board and stable, special at-  
tention paid to wedding and funeral. Open  
all hours. We collect your trade  
Office and Stable at 322 Fallowfield Avenue

**Straw Hats Cleaned**  
WHILE YOU WAIT  
**Sanitary Barber Shop**  
SHOE SHINING PARLOR.

**Making More Than  
a Living**

Nearly every man  
steadily makes more money  
during these times than  
the men who have a  
thing appreciate what they  
have something laid away  
rainy day. A few cents  
soon counts up and when  
ings are placed in a bank at  
tidy interest the sum soon grows  
to proportions that make it a  
safeguard against want when  
work is not plentiful. Figure  
up how much more than a living  
you are making now, and place  
the difference in this bank.  
Four per cent interest paid in  
savings department

**Bank of  
Charleroi,**  
Charleroi, Pa.  
Capital and Surplus, \$251,500.

**ATLANTIC CITY**

**THE HORTENSE**—Pacific and  
Indiana Ave.—One block from  
Boardwalk and amusements. Large  
cool rooms and shady porches—Open  
all year—exceptionally good table. A  
quiet, refined home—Terms moderate,  
special inducements to families.

**Mrs. Hortense Holst**  
No. 30 So. Indiana Ave.  
Atlantic City N. J.

**Charleroi Bottling Works**  
LEONARD SCHMALBAUM, PROP.

**Bowling Green Mineral  
Water and Distilled Water**  
All Orders Delivered Wherever

222 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.  
M 23-24

Watch This Space  
For Our Big Ad.  
Tomorrow.

## Sample Shoe Store

A Beigel

### The Man or Woman Who Makes a Will

and names the Charleroi Saving & Trust Company as Executor knows that his or her estate is in safe and experienced hands—that every dollar of the estate's funds will have the utmost care and be properly accounted for. The Charleroi Savings & Trust Company is authorized by law to act as Executor, Trustee, Guardian and Administrator.

We would be pleased to furnish any particulars you may desire.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

### Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts  
Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

## BASEBALL

Charleroi baseball Park

## FAIRMONT

VS.

## CHARLEROI

July 27, 28, 29

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free

## Fisherman's Love.

Copyright, 1924, by Associated Literary Press

"Oh, if you don't mind," said the girl in the broad hat, "would you put this worm on for me?"

Halleck looked up. She was dangling a line in front of his nose, and she held out to him a tin can.

"I simply can't put them on the hook," she said, with a little shudder. "I hate to see them squirm."

Halleck looked at her again. She didn't seem at all the type of young woman who made acquaintances promiscuously. She had a grave, direct glance, and at present her mind was bent seriously on the question of fishing.

In silence Halleck impaled the worm. "Thank you," she said and dropped her line into the water.

In a moment there was a splash, and with a little cry the girl landed a fish. "Please take it off," she said, and Halleck found the line again dangling in front of his nose, but this time with a golden, jewel spotted fish at the end.

Without harming the charming creature Halleck slipped the hook out of its mouth. "You'd better throw it back," he advised. "It's too small to eat."

"Very well," she said and watched the little sunfish as it swam through the liquid water to freedom.

Then once more she held out the tin can.

"Please put one on," she said.

Again Halleck patiently laid aside his hand and baited her hook, and again she dropped her line in the water, to bring it out again with another infinitesimal fish.

"This one is too small, too," Halleck told her. "You can't catch any fish worth keeping on the pier."

"Why are you fishing then?" she questioned.

"I am catching bait," was Halleck's information, "and when I have enough I am going out in my boat for pickerel."

Her eyes shone. "Oh, I should love to catch a pickerel," she said eagerly. "Do you know, those two little fish that you took off of my line are the first I ever caught?"

Halleck looked at her with a speculative eye. "I could take you out—"

He hesitated.

"Could you?" Then in a businesslike way, "How much do you charge for an hour?"

Halleck stared at her.

"I don't understand," he said at last. The grave eyes met his in a direct gaze.

"Aren't you the man who rents the boats?"

"No."

"Oh!" Her tone was startled. "Oh, I beg your pardon. I thought—"

"That's all right," Halleck assured her.

But her face was stained by a burning blush.

"I must have seemed very—troublesome—"

"Not a bit. I am one of your fellow guests at the hotel. I sit at the table next to you. I saw you last night with an elderly lady."

"Yes, my aunt."

She spoke abstractedly as she gathered up her red and little basket. "I don't think I will fish any more," she remarked.

"Please don't run away on my account," Halleck begged. "I am going out in a few minutes, and you can have the pier all to yourself."

He did not offer to take her with him. He knew now that she was not that kind of girl, and he was glad she was not.

He put his traps into his boat and pulled out, lifting his white linen hat gravely as his boat shot into mid-stream.

That night he saw her again at the table. She was in pink, and she wore her hair in pretty golden puffs all over the top of her head. He liked her little stately manner and the deferential way she had with her aunt.

The older lady was tall and thin, with sparkling brown eyes. The sparkling eyes rested often on Halleck during the meal, and when dinner was over and the two ladies passed him at the table the aunt stopped.

"You are Mr. Halleck?" she questioned.

"Yes," Halleck rose and stood beside her.

"I asked at the office," the lady explained. "My niece has been telling me that she took you for a boatman. She feels badly that she should have spoken as she did. But I am glad it happened. I am Mrs. Evans. I know your mother well, Mr. Halleck, and I might not have met her son if I hadn't been looking for the man that Helen fancied she had offended."

Halleck walked to the door with her, where the girl in pink waited for them.

"This is Mr. Halleck, Helen," Mrs. Evans said. "He isn't a bit offended, and he writes delightful books, as his mother did before him."

Helen surveyed him with the grave eyes that had delighted him that morning.

"Did you catch any pickerel?" she asked.

"Four," he informed her, "big ones."

"Helen is simply crazy over fishing," Mrs. Evans stated. "She has never lived inland, and now she spends morning, noon and night on the lake."

"Oh, yes," Halleck planned, "we

will go out tomorrow morning. We will catch some more."

"Helen," she said, "we will come every day."

"I am starved," she said. "Let's go and cook our fish."

So Halleck took them to a green, cool, shadowy spot in the center of the island, and there they broiled their fish and ate their lunch in delightful solitude.

That was the beginning. Helen, under Halleck's guidance, learned to catch pickerel. But she learned more than that, for Halleck was teaching a lesson of lips and eyes and heart, and Mrs. Evans watched the two with shrewd but satisfied eyes.

It was in the third week that Halleck unconsciously launched a thunderbolt.

"Every time I come it seems lovelier," Helen said as they explored the island together, while Mrs. Evans napped under a newspaper.

"Yes," Halleck said. "Mrs. Halleck always insists that it is the garden of the world."

There was a dead silence, and presently Helen complained of a headache, and they went home.

Halleck found it impossible to get a word with her that night.

"I don't know what is the matter with her," Mrs. Evans said when he sought her disconsolately. "She just sits up in her room and moans."

That night, she said to Halleck, "I think Mr. Halleck feels very bad at the way you are treating him."

"I don't see why he should," Helen in a pale blue negligee was curled up in the window seat. "I don't see why he should. I don't think it is the proper thing for a married man to take us boating parties."

"Married adulterers!" ejaculated Mrs. Evans.

"Well, he is," Helen insisted. "He spoke to me the other day of Mrs. Halleck."

"Never heard of her before," sniffed Mrs. Evans. And the next morning she sought Halleck. He threw back his head and laughed when she told him, and that afternoon Helen, fishing languidly on the pier, heard a voice behind her.

"Can you put on your vest?"

"Yes," she said. "They were dreadfully, but I—I prefer to do it myself."

"Of course," Halleck said, "if you wish. I wouldn't deprive you of the pleasure." He sat down beside her.

"I thought you had gone out in your boat," she told him.

"No. I expect Mrs. Halleck this afternoon, and I wanted to make arrangements."

"Oh," Helen said and pulled her hat deeper over her eyes.

"She will bring both of the children," he went on.

"Indeed!" indifferently.

"And her husband, if he can come." He was watching her out of the corner of his eye.

The line gave a spasmodic jerk.

"Her husband," Helen quavered.

"My brother. Funny, isn't it that I don't call her by her first name. But you see my brother is a lot older than I, and when I was a kid I always called her Mrs. Halleck."

"It is awfully funny." But there was a queer little quiver in Helen's voice. Halleck's face grew very tender as he watched.

She drew in her line.

"There isn't any bait on your hook," he told her. "Let me put it on." Her eyes met his adoring ones, and then their hands met.

"Let me do things for you always, dear," Halleck begged. And Helen, with grave eyes and smiling lips, whispered, "Yes."

Destroying the Point.

Every one knows the man who is notorious for so telling a story as to destroy its point. An English nobleman, Lord P., was noted for his success in thus ruining the prosperity of a story. The author of "Collections and Recollections" exhibits a specimen of his lordship's peculiar art.

Thirty years ago two large houses were built at Albert gate, London, the size and cost of which seemed likely to prohibit tenants from hiring them. A wag christened them "Malta and Gibraltar" because they can never be taken.

Lord P. thought this an excellent joke and ran round the town, saying to every friend he met:

"I say, do you know what they call those houses at Albert gate? They call them Malta and Gibraltar because they can never let them. Isn't it awfully good?"

Some one told Lord P. the old riddle.

"Why was the elephant the last animal to get into the ark?" to which the answer is, "Because he had to pack his trunk."

Lord P. asked the riddle of the next friend he met and gave as the answer, "Because he had to pack his portmanteau."

His Excuse.

"Look here," thundered the captain of the suburban hose company, "why don't you turn out? Brown's barn is on fire."

"I—I can't," responded the dude fireman.

"And why not?"

"Because I have just discovered that a red shirt does not suit my complexion, etc.,"—Chicago News.

One of the government naturalists at Washington has recently gathered some fresh information concerning the language of birds.

Many people suppose that woodpeckers use their sharp pointed tongues as darts with which to transfix their prey. It is true that the woodpecker, like the humming bird, can dart out its tongue with astonishing rapidity and that its mouth is furnished with an elaborate mechanism for this purpose, yet, according to the authority mentioned, investigation shows that the object of this swift-motion is only to catch the prey, not to pierce it. For the purpose of holding the captured victim the woodpecker's tongue is furnished with a sticky secretion.

Considering its powers of imitating speech, it is not surprising to learn that the parrot's tongue resembles that of man more closely than any other bird's. It is not because the parrot is more intelligent than the other birds, but because its tongue is better suited for articulation than theirs, that it is able to amuse us with its mimicry.

The humming bird's tongue is in some respects the most remarkable of all. It is double nearly from end to end, so that the little bird is able to grasp its insect prey with its tongue much as if its mouth was furnished with a pair of fingers.—Chicago Record-Herald.

### THE ANT EATER.

A Harmless Animal That Will Fight Hard When at Bay.

A peculiar looking animal is the ant eater, which is closely allied to the sloth family. Its head is drawn out into a long, tubular muzzle, at the end of which is a tiny mouth just big enough to permit the exit of its long, wormlike tongue, which is covered with a sticky saliva.

This tongue is thrust among the hosts of ants with great rapidity, coming back laden with the tiny insects. To obtain its prey the ant eater breaks open the ant hills, when all the active inhabitants swarm to the breach and are instantaneously swept away by the remorseless tongue.

The jaws of the ant eater are entirely without teeth, and the ears and eyes are very small.

There are several species of ant eater, the largest kind being about four feet long and having a tail covered with very long hair, forming a huge brush. The claw on the third toe of each fore limb is of great size and is used for breaking open ants' and other insects' nests.

Generally speaking, the ant eater is a harmless animal, but at times when at bay it will fight with great courage, sitting up on its hind legs and hugging its foe with its powerful arms.—London Express.

The Perfumed Cloud.

The dentist's sleeve was smeared with a pale dust. He beat it with his palm, and a perfumed cloud arose.

"Makeup," he said, laughing, "the day's usual harvest of makeup. Why the deuce, to front the fierce white light of a dental chair, will women come to me with makeup plastered thick on their pretty faces? They all, or nearly all, do it. Their lips are reddened, their brows penciled, their cheeks rouged, and in a few cases the tiny network of veins in the temples is outlined in blue. Pegging away at their teeth, I mop up all that makeup on my coat sleeve. I smear red over white noses, black over pink cheeks. Phew! Look out!"

And, brushing his cuff again, he leaped back to escape the sweet smelling cloud that filled the air.—Exchange.

Difficult Feats.

"Here are some extracts from a few modern popular novels," said an author as he took down a scrap book. Then he read:

"The worthy pastor appeared at the manse door, his hands thrust deep in the pockets of his loose jacket, while he turned the leaves of his prayer book thoughtfully and wiped his glasses with a distraught air."

"After the door was closed a stealthy foot slipped into the room and with cautious hand extinguished the light."

"Fitzgibbon lingered over his final lemonade, when a gentle voice tapped him on the shoulder, and, turning, he beheld his old friend once again."

"The chariot of revolution is rolling onward, gnashing its teeth as it rolls."—Washington Star.

Greedy Little Salmon.

Little creatures may be very greedy and yet not be able to eat much because of their size, as was illustrated for instance, in the case of a batch of about 20,000 little Chinook salmon that were hatched out at the aquarium.

These young fishes, each about two inches long, would eat so much that their little stomachs fairly stuck out, and yet to feed the whole 20,000 took daily only one pound of liver and a quart of herring roe, both chopped fine.—New York Sun.

An Exception.

"I think," said the merchant, "I'll have to fire your friend Fulk. I never saw any one quite so lazy."

"Slow in everything, is he?"

"No, not everything. He gets tired quick enough."—Exchange.

Easy Enough.

"I cannot live but a week longer without you."

"Really, duke? Now, how can you be so sure of that?"

"Ze landlord fix on it, miss, not I."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

John D. Rockefeller presented a copy of "The Life of Alice Freeman Palmer" to each of the 410 members of this year's graduating class at Vassar.

Mrs. O. M. McNair, of Oklahoma, has been appointed district agent for the capital of the Cherokee Nation. She is the first woman to hold such an office.

Mrs. Frederick Hall of Wanda, Ill., who lost her voice three months ago on account of an explosion, suddenly recovered the power of speech in a severe coughing fit.

Mrs. Philip N. Moore of St. Louis was recently elected president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs at the biennial meeting held in Boston to serve for the next two years.

Miss Grace O'Connor of Holyoke and Mrs. Isabelle A. Molden of Hyannis have just passed the four examinations held by the Massachusetts state board of registration in pharmacy and have been registered as qualified pharmacists.

Miss Minnie A. Tyler has been re-elected town clerk of South Londonderry, Vt. Miss Tyler has served twelve successive terms in this office, which was also held by her father and grandfather.

Miss M. M. M. has received the French Lifeboat society's highest honor, the Gabrielle le Marie prize. Miss Moneaux is only sixteen and received the award for her rescue of a little boy from drowning at Bernieres.

### College and School.

By the will of the late Curtis S. Brainerd of Cleveland, O., a bequest of \$100,000 is provided for Norwich university at Northfield, Vt.

Altogether during the year 1908 there will have been under construction buildings directly or indirectly connected with Princeton university representing an expenditure of nearly \$2,000,000.

There are indications that coeducation will be introduced in the common schools of Berlin in the lowest classes and up to the point where the girls begin to get instruction in domestic science.

The colleges, universities and technological schools in this country number 498, with 18,520 professors and instructors and 229,292 students, 177,500 of the students being males and 51,792 females.

### Gleanings.

One gram of loamy soil contains 3,740,000,000 particles.

Nearly \$4,000,000 had to be paid in Geneva last December in legacy taxes when the Baroness Adolph Rothschild died.

In the French schools in Algiers and Tunis the Arabic boys sit with the French in school, but out of school they do not mix much.

Brewers and wine growers are complaining of the falling off in the consumption of their beverages in Vienna, and particularly the brewers.

While shoveling earth on the coffin of a woman in Einsiedeln, Switzerland, a gravedigger heard a scream for help. He opened the coffin and found the woman alive.

### Things Theatrical.

"The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch" has been revived by a stock company in Buffalo.

Amelia Stone is to be starred in a new musical play next season by John P. Slocum.

Herbert Kelcey and Edie Shannon have been playing "Taps" in San Francisco.

The comedy by Rupert Hughes in which Douglas Fairbanks will star is called "All For a Girl."

Frederick Lewis has been engaged for the Henry Miller company.

Cerandine Farrar will sing at forty performances a year for five years at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York, having contracted to that effect.

### Woman's World.

The California State Federation of Women's Clubs has endorsed the effort to secure school suffrage for the women of the state.

Twenty-five high school principles in Kansas are women. They are said to do their work so well that no one has ever suggested putting men in their places.

Portland, Me., has three women on the school board, two women on the board of overseers, one woman policeman who is also agent for the state board of protection for children, a woman as assistant city clerk and a woman as city librarian.

### State Lines.

Out of eighty-three Michigan counties fifty-eight nominate their officials by direct vote.

There are now more cultivated farms supporting prosperous families in Minnesota than there were men, women and children in the state fifty years ago.

Texas will make about \$1,000,000 from her onion crop this year. She sent experts to Bermuda last fall to look over the plantations there and buy seed. The result is that the Texas farmers have cut heavily into the Bermuda onion business in this country and will do so still more next year.

# BERRYMAN'S

SECOND

## July Clearance Sale

Will Continue This Week With Unusual Briskness

We are pleased with this great sale. Yes, we're doubly pleased. It has proved one of the greatest selling successes we ever attempted, never such an extensive bargain list, never such a variety, and never such low prices on dependable merchandise. Saturday was an extremely busy day, today, Monday was another very busy day.

The Special Prices Will Continue All This Week.

Our object is to make a general clearance of all the season's stock, and now at this sale we're ready for it as we never were before. Come tomorrow or next day if you will, come any day this week, but as soon as you can.



### FURNACE HEATING

Insures a good circulation of warm air and is the cheapest way to heat your residence. If you are going to build, why not have your house piped for a furnace and save the cost of extra chimneys. Call and get estimate. We handle the best makes, XXth Century and Wise, and have experienced men who put them up. We do all kinds of roofing and repair work. Your tin work should be painted every year or two. We can do that or sell you the paint and you can do it. Phone us your wants. Both Phones.

D. N. HALL 412 Fallowfield Avenue

### A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods, the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,

J. J. KING, Retail Manager, Fallowfield Ave.

## ... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

Room 21, Trust Co. Bldg. CHARLEROI, PA.

### J. M. FLEMING

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING

Gas Ranges and Chandeliers, Garden Hose and Gas Hose

Masonic Building Charleroi, Pa.

### Buy Green Goods at Masters'

When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

### In Forbidden Places

A very large number of our customers have formed a combination which attracted the attention of a casual pedestrian in a quiet side street.

The little girl doubtless thought that she was taking the dog out for a airing, but the big animal himself appeared to have the impression that he was the leader of the expedition, and, beyond question, the balance of power was entirely on his side. He dragged the girl along despite her scolding and expostulations at a pace which kept her breathless.

Suddenly, either from a whim of his own or because somebody had been in the habit of taking him there, he darted through the swinging doors of a corner saloon. The girl looked horrified; but, clinging determinedly to her end of the leash, she followed her charge, and as the doors swung shut behind her the casual pedestrian heard this exasperated remonstrance:

"Oh, darnedest! Don't you know ladies don't go there? It's only a place for men!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Queer Feeding.

"Come and watch me feed my starfish."

The curator of the aquarium led the reporter to a tank where a half dozen starfish tripped over the sandy bottom on slim brown fingers.

"Grab time, boys," he said, and he dropped into the tank six mussels.

The fish ran to the mussels. Each applied his stomach to the hinge at the back of the shell. Silence and immobility ensued.

"The gastric juice of the starfish," said the curator, "is now melting the hinges of flesh that hold the mussel shells together. Ah, look, there's one melted now. There's another. It's the most powerful gastric juice in the world."

One by one, their hinges destroyed, the mussel shells opened, and into the openings the starfish thrust their stomachs. More silence, more immobility.

Then, a little plumper at the heart, the starfish went tripping daintily off, but the mussel shells lay open and empty on the sand.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### Old Time Drunkenness.

In reviewing "The Early Married Life of Maria Josepha, Lady Stanley," the London Spectator comments on the light in which drunkenness was regarded at the beginning of the nineteenth century. There was a christening of twins and rejoicing among the neighbors, tenants and laborers. "All the guests," says Maria, "were as drunk as I ever had the pleasure of seeing any one." Among the laborers, however, "that extent of intoxication was not reached which causes men to be swine."

Lady Sheffield, who received this account of the festivities, replies: "I would have given a great deal to be present. There is nothing I love so much as such sort of festivities, where one has the satisfaction of knowing that one makes one's friends happy as well as drunk." In London, she declares, "when you give a ball you affront many people, please a few, make many drunk and yourself miserable."

### Clay and the Salary Grab.

"Quinn" said an old member one day, "I heard you worrying about the mileage. Did you ever hear the story of Clay and the salary grab?"

"No," I replied. "When Clay was speaker," he continued, "along about 1816, the crowd raised their salaries to \$1,500 a year. There was a great howl all over the country, and when Clay reached home in Kentucky he found old one armed John Pope, a Federalist, out after his scalp to beat the band and all the Clay adherents ominously silent. Worried and anxious, Clay sought out his old barber, who had always been enthusiastic in his advocacy and who happened to be an Irishman. 'I trust I may count on your hearty support, as usual?' Clay asked. 'Faith, Mr. Clay,' said the Irish barber, 'I think I shall vote at this time for the man who can get but one hand into the treasury.'" —Success Magazine.

### Needed a Big Dose.

The president of the Waiters' club of New York in a recent argument on tipping said to his opponent sharply: "Your reply is altogether beside the point and irrelevant. It reminds me of a woman's reply in a German court. This woman was accused of poisoning her husband. The prosecuting attorney said to her: 'You have heard the evidence. The body contained enough arsenic to kill ten persons. What have you to say?' 'My husband,' the woman answered, 'was a big eater.'"

### Trouble Ahead.

Farke—Old man, we've known each other for years, and it does seem strange that our wives have never met. Don't you think it would be a good idea to bring this about?

Lane—Seems to me that's rather a hard way of doing it. "Doing what?" "Getting rid of each other."—Life.

### Throw a Brick on It First.

Arctic Explorer's Wife—Goodby, John, dear. Arctic Explorer—Farewell, my love. Arctic Explorer's Wife—And, John, be sure that the ice is perfectly safe.—Judge.

### A Dual Estate.

The park in which Chatsworth stands is a dozen miles in circumference. The facade of the house is a length of 1,500 feet.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Whether riches really have wings or not, they certainly are hard to overtake on foot.—Dallas News.

## Personal Mention

G. A. Martucci is transacting business in Charleroi today.

Mrs. Ralph Grimes has left for Bucyrus, Ohio, for a visit.

Miss Eunice Ramsey was an over Sunday visitor with friends in Mason town.

George Youngman has returned from Toronto, Ohio, where he was employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Greenberg left this morning for Conneaut Lake to spend a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Reeves and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves spent Sunday in Greene county with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pahl have returned to Charleroi after spending a few months in Parkersburg with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Chalfant and baby Alvera spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Brown, near Fayette City.

Mrs. E. M. Chalfant left this morning for Carmichaels and other places in Greene county where she will visit for a few days.

### The Kind Gardener.

"Willie's digging out the lettuce! Bessie's pulling up the peas!" "Precious darlings! Let 'em go!—Anything you know, to please."

"Johnny's crushing the tomatoes! Flossie's spilling all you've done!" "Well, no matter; let 'em go it. If they're having any fun."

—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Easier to Support.

Jane's Mother—Jane can't make up her mind which to marry, Mr. Bryn or Mr. Bang.

Fane's Father—Tell her to pick Bang. He seems to have the smaller appetite. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Horsepower.

"How many horsepower is your machine?"

"It's too heavy for one horse, so I generally use two."—Judge.

### The Foolish Mathematician.

Absurd is the man who determinedly strives To the point where he hasn't a breath. To square with the statement "A cat has nine lives."

The fact it has only one death. —New York Tribune.

### A Discouraged Father.

Fa—Sometimes I get discouraged about Willie.

Ma—What's the matter now? Fa—Here he is eleven years old and he can't throw an outcurve yet.—Newark News.

### Wormy.

"Sir, I'd have you know that I possess a family tree."

"Then I'll bet it needs spraying." —Bohemian Magazine.

The Monotonous Explanation. Oh, for some summer when they will as-

sert. The change would sure be sweet— 'Tis not humidity that makes us hurt. But just the plain old heat! —Washington Star.

### A Scientific Kiss.

Briggs—Is there such a thing as a scientific kiss?

Griggs—Surely! One in which you succeed in breaking away from the girl without becoming engaged to her. —New York Life.

### Sensible Heiress.

"I'll not wed the count," she said. "The bride I'll never be. His cashier fair are in the air. I'd suffer from insomnia there. So it's America for me." —Chicago News.

### Only For Fun.

"Of course you play bridge whilst only for fun?"

"Of course," answered Mrs. Spangleton. "But it isn't any fun unless you are playing for money."—Washington Star.

## THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rare includes Lost, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

WANTED—Sewing by the day or week. Children's sewing a specialty. 819 Fallowfield avenue. 294tf

FOUND—Breast pin. Owner can have same by calling at 410 Fallowfield avenue, identifying same and pay for this advertisement.

LOST—A pocketbook between Second street, Charleroi, and Twilight. Finder will please leave at Police station and receive reward. The pocketbook contained a gold watch and ring and small amount of money. 295-6t p

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 325 Washington avenue. 297tf

## THE MARINER'S COMPASS

Influenced That Show It From the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Nothing in the navigational equipment of a ship has been the subject of more anxious research or receives more jealous care than the mariner's compass.

The popular notion of the compass needle always pointing north and south is—well, more inaccurate than even popular notions usually are. Even under the most favorable conditions there are only certain places upon the surface of the earth where the compass needle does point north and south, and it is quite safe to say that such conditions are never found on board of any ship.

But we must go further and say that no more unfavorable position could be found for a compass than on board of a modern steamship, which is a complicated mass of steel, all tending to draw the compass needle from its allegiance to the magnetic pole of the earth, warring influences which must needs be counteracted by all sorts of devices which hedge round the instrument by an invisible wall of conflicting currents of magnetism.

And as if this were not enough there are now huge dynamos to be reckoned with, producing electric currents for all sorts of purposes on board. In the midst of these mystic currents the poor little compass needle, upon which the mariner depends for his guide across the trackless deep, hangs suspended like one shrinking saint surrounded by legions of devils.—Windsor Magazine.

### Martian Life Dying.

A sadder interest attaches to such existence—that it is, cosmically speaking, soon to pass away. To our eventual descendants life on Mars will no longer be something to scan and interpret. It will have lapsed beyond the hope of study or recall. Thus to us it takes on an added glamour from the fact that it has not long to last, for the process that brought it to its present pass must go on to the bitter end until the last spark of Martian life goes out. The drying up of the planet is certain to proceed until its surface can support no life at all. Slowly, but surely, time will snuff it out. When the last ember is thus extinguished the planet will roll a dead world through space, its evolutionary career forever ended.—Professor Lowell in Century.

### Doctors' Bills.

Who, having obtained an honest bill for the medicine, will wish to have particulars of the doctor's "professional services?" Imagine a bill made up with such nicety as this: "To counting pulse, slippance; to viewing tongue, threepence; to asking four questions (three irrelevant), fourpence; to telling patients to say 'ninety-nine,' eightpence; to medicine, 1s. 6d.; to bottle, twopenny; to label, 1 penny; total, 3s. 6d."—Yorkshire Observer.

### Advantage of Credit.

"My big sister has a beau." "So's mine, but I don't like him." "Know what my sister'd do if I didn't like her beau?" "No. What'd she do?" "She'd send him back and get him changed, 'cause we've got a charge account at the store he comes from." —Newark Evening Star.

### Different Opinions.

"I see a man intends to let a rattlesnake bite him and depend on prayer for a cure. I call that faith."

"I call it cruelty to animals unless somebody's going to pray for the snake after it's bitten such a fool as that." —Philadelphia Ledger.

### The Mute.

"She has no friends to speak of." "Good heavens! What does she talk about?"—Sporting Times.

Whenever a man commits a crime heaven finds a witness.—Bulwer.

There is none made so great but he may both need help and service and stand in fear of the power and unkindness even of the meanest of mortals.

## USUAL RENOVATION AND

REPAIRING OF BUILDINGS

California, July 26.—In addition to the usual renovation and remodeling which the Normal is now undergoing, in the way of cleaning, repainting and repapering, other changes are being made. The most important is the rejuvenation of Dixon Hall. Metal ceilings are being placed in all of the rooms and throughout the halls, and these will be frescoed as soon as placed. This is considered an important move on the part of the school management, as it will contribute in no little measure to the safety of the building.

Another important move is the placing of additional bathrooms in the boys' dormitory. Three of them will be added, one on each floor. The outbuildings will all receive a fresh coat of paint and such repairs as are necessary, and the grounds in the rear of the main buildings will come in for their usual share of attention.

Mrs. Scott and her corps of assistants are already at work cleaning up the dormitories, and they will be in their usual spick and span shape in plenty of time for the opening of the fall term.

### Lover.

Lover, Pa., July 27.—Althea, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. King Winnett fell from a chair one day last week and broke her arm.

Mrs. John Colvin and daughter Helen, and Mrs. Charles Coatsworth and three sons, of Monongahela, were recent guests of Mrs. Harriett Tombaugh.

Mrs. Frank Harrison and Mrs. Clint Cooper were recent guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Jacobs near Ginger Hill.

Joe Andrews near Rogers school house is on the sick list.

The school board of Fallowfield township has elected nine teachers for a seven months' term: Pigeon Creek, Miss Elizabeth Carson; Dickey, Miss McClure; Jonestown Miss Ruth Hetherington; Withrow, Blaine Davall; Fremont, Miss Jessie Shannon; Crows, Lindsay Cooper; Rogers, Miss Nannie Cooper; Fallowfield, Miss Belle Phillips; Twilight, Miss Chalfant.

Charles Hines of Pittsburg, is visiting at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Isaac Richards.

Miss Emma Lutes of Charleroi, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mitchell.

Miss Hazel Carson entertained a number of little folks last Saturday afternoon in honor of her cousin, Miss Margaret Hayden of Forward township.

### The Lazy Milk.

"I wish you'd turn to me. And save me all this. And Moeley wanted the milk. And turned instead to—New York Evening Star.

### All in Harmony.

"I want something fast in this automobile gown." "It seems to me that you'd get something that would run." —more American.

### Entitled to a Show.

Man wants but little here below. And he gets a whole lot less. In fact, if he but gets a show. He has cause for thankfulness. —Chicago News.

### Quite the Contrary.

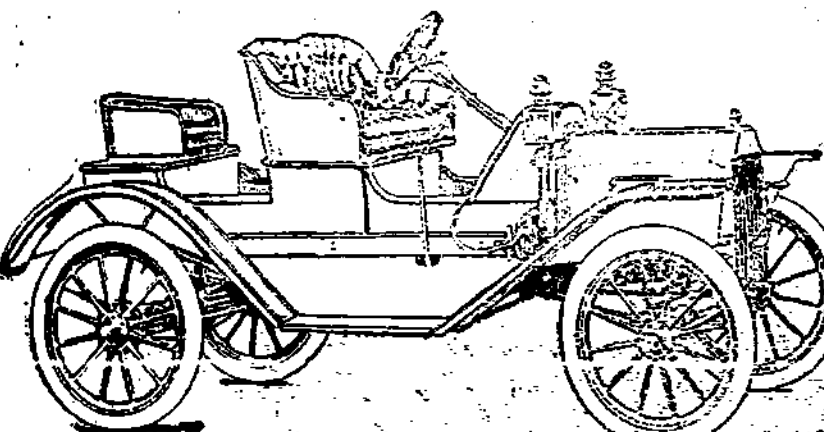
"I hear your store was burned down last night." "Nonsense! It was burned up; fire started in the basement." —Philadelphia Press.

### The Disease Universal.

Love, love, love. Love is like a dizziness— It wina let a poor body Gang about his business. —Philippines Gossip.

## FAMOUS FORD ROADSTER

Model S Price \$750.00



FOUR CYLINDERS, 15-18 H. P.—40 MILES AN HOUR, 35 H. P. FIVE, EQUIPPED WITH 3 LAMPS, HORN AND STORAGE BATTERY.

Guards that entirely protect you from the mud. This is the BEST Runabout FORD ever offered, and FORD always has the BEST for the money.

The FORD is built for hard service on American roads. Our demonstrated cars are not confined to Riverside Carrot tests, but we invite the most rigid scrutiny on every part. Write or phone for demonstration.

We have a good proposition to make to a live agent in your city. Write for particulars.

Crescent Automobile Co.

5912-14 Baum Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Phone 480 Highland